CHS
1925

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

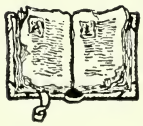
https://archive.org/details/memorabilia1925clin

THIS PUBLICATION WAS
DONATED
TO THE LIBRARY
by
Mrs Mary O'Hare

MEMORABILIA

VOLUME XII

Class of 1925



Motto:

FACTA NON VERBA
DEEDS NOT WORDS

LEWIS S. GORDON, JR.

This book
"MEMORABILIA"
is respectfully dedicated to
LEWIS S. GORDON, JR.
Sub-master of Clinton High School
as a token of appreciation
of the Class of 1925
for his efforts in our behalf

EDITORIAL STAFF

The Editorial Staff

Editor-in-chief
THOMAS F. BURNS

Assistant Editor-in-chief
CHRISTINE F. GIBBONS

Assistants

MARY DERVIN FRANCIS HARRITY
GERTRUDE LAMLEIN
WILLIAM McRELL ELLEN McINTYRE
MATTHEW CONNELLY
NICHOLAS RUBERTI NORMA SCHWAB
HAROLD MILLS
MARGARET WOOD ISABEL STEELE

Business Manager
FRANCIS McDONALD

Assistant Business Manager
ALICE MORRISON

CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL

Foreword

Here in dear Clinton High School
Where the days are as pearls to prize,
Spent we the hours of freedom
As though lost in some Paradise.

Worry and care and sorrow,
To us were never friends,
For we never thought of to-morrow,
Nor of joys that had to end.

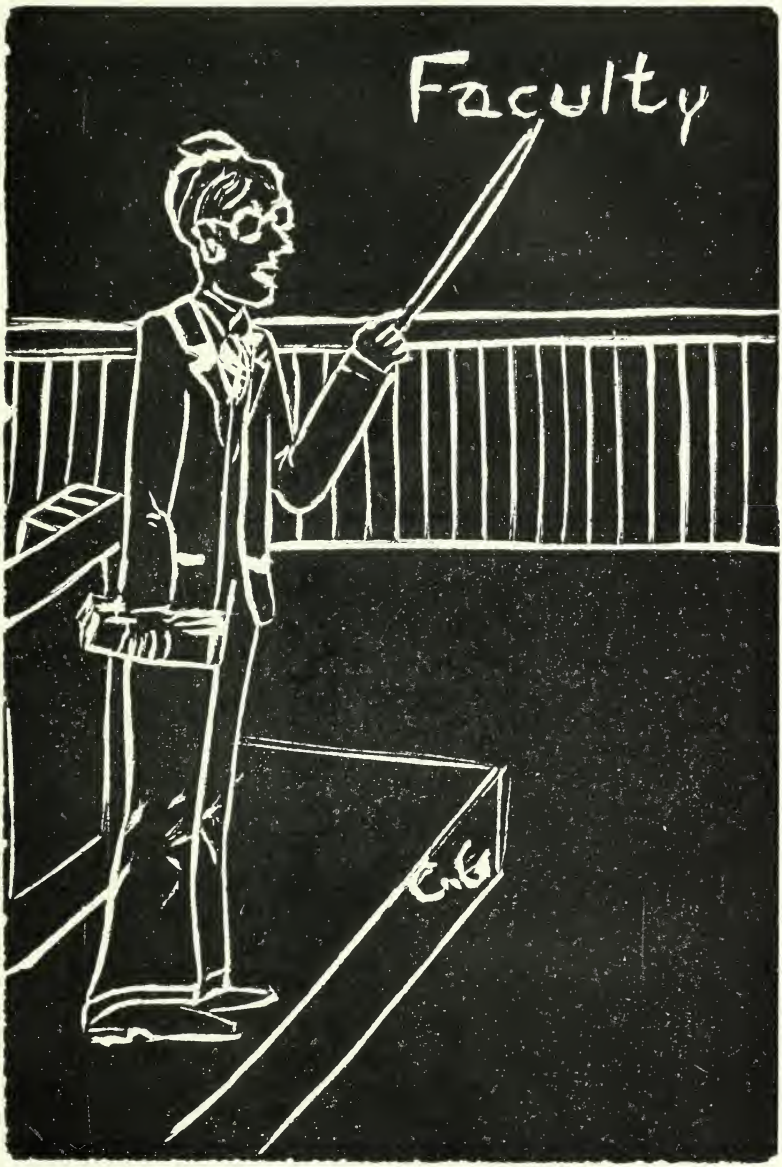
Each dream must have its awakening
As each joy must have its care
For Fate will have its reckoning
As endless joy is rare.

Now Fate strikes the time for parting,
Dimly we smile through our tears
Remembering with cheerful vision
Those happy High School years.

So here is a harvest of memories,
Forever and ever alive,
And hear ye! Cherish them always
With the love of old Twenty-five.

Teachers

A light along the rough, dark trail,
A helping hand when things might fail,
Something divine with power to reach
Without a single word of speech;
In every heart a place they found
With the chords of smile securely bound,
We cannot forget the wonderful smiles
That will light our weary way, mile on mile
When we meet joy, or with sorrow fail,
Stumbling along the rough, dark trail.


Faculty

Tribute to the Faculty

B-r-r-r-ring! The bell has rung the last time for "25." No more flunks, report cards, or little yellow slips! O boy, ain't it a grr-andd and glorious feelin'!!

The teaching profession, we know, is not all sunshine. There are many times when a teacher's patience is strained to the breaking point and too often it was, we admit, by us 25-ers. We know that we have been often tho'tless. Hard words have sometimes passed between us. We are indeed sorry—but all those things are now forgotten.

Leaving, we know it was all for our good. We know that our teachers were certainly our friends, altho' we didn't appreciate the fact.

We think that now is the most opportune time to express, in some way, our heartfelt thanks for all they have done for us. We wish to apologize for all we may have done to hurt their feelings, and for all the times we may have gone against their good judgment. As we bid farewell to our Alma Mater, we wish to assure our teachers that we will do our best to prove worthy of their efforts and confidence.

Farewell, dear teachers. We wish you the happiness in all things which you rightly deserve.

Eben Salmon Cobb

Mr. Cobb, our much respected principal, guided our four years of study in C. H. S., with a helping hand to us in our many troubles. It is with much gratitude and a keen sense of loss that we bid farewell to this dear friend of C. H. S.

Lewis Sanford Gordon, Jr.

See him? Yes, that's "Doc" the *best* friend of 1925. He is a pal to every student in C. H. S. Though each class claims him for itself, we claim him for ours (exclusively). Doc, it was who, with a magician's hand, brought forth many actors and actresses from our ranks. If we could only bring him with us on leaving!—but still we must be generous and pass him on to the succeeding classes.

Anne Teresa Comaskey

Not many of us have had the pleasure of taking German or French from Miss Comaskey, but if that's like the first month of U. S., we would be willing to take all our subjects from her. We feel that her discipline in our Junior year will have a tremendous effect on our futures.

John Francis Comiskey

Mr. Comiskey is a recent addition to our faculty. Not many of us have had the chance to get acquainted with him, but all of us who have, passed a favorable verdict. We all predict a fine future for him as a teacher of commercial subjects.

Raymond Francis Dyer

One bright morning in October, Ray "popped" up to Assembly Hall. We were all a bit shy at becoming acquainted, but it was only for a short while. We only wish he had come sooner. Well, good-bye Ray, and here's hoping you keep your sunny disposition.

Mary Cecilia Harrity

During our Christmas recess, we read in the papers of the appointment of Miss Harrity to fill the vacancy in the Commercial Department. We quickly became acquainted with her, and we are convinced that she is a valuable addition to the faculty.

Patrick Francis Hynes

For three years the dead language has been kept alive, despite our annihilation of it, by the able hand of Mr. Hynes. When endeavoring to recite syntax we also became skilled in dodging the chalkbox which was lifted from the desk about six inches. Our recitation in Latin was much improved by the expression, "That is to say." Well so long *Pat,* '25 wishes you many years of continued success.

Nellie Kent

Having heard of the perils of Plane and Solid we entered room seven one bright September morn in fear and trembling. However, Miss Kent soon dispelled that feeling and replaced it first by curosity, then by a sincere interest and desire to continue the study of math. We leave C. H. S. confident that in Miss Kent we have a sincere friend and benefactress.

Mary Margaret Kerrigan

Parlez-vous francais? Oui? Non? If you can't you ought to get acquainted with room eight and the 'tres petite institutrice" who tried to teach us to speak French (we will not dwell on the results!) When we first saw Molly in our Sophomore year, we could not picture her as a teacher, but she soon showed us her teaching abilities. We leave Clinton High with a feeling that we have a true friend in Molly.

Alice B. MacNab

Miss MacNab taught us English in our first year. At once she won the respect and esteem of all who were not, by some misfortune, changed to some other class. In our Junior year, we were delighted to hear that she was to teach history and immediately we grasped the opportunity of taking another subject from her. We will not say goodbye for we hope to see her often.

Joseph Francis McCaffery

"Joe" is our athletic coach as well as teacher. It was Joe's hard work and diligent coaching which caused our football team to win so often. Joe is just as good a teacher as coach and often "coached" us out the door when we tried to be funny. We hope Joe will stay with C. H. S. for many years so that the High School will continue in its glorious football victories.

John Patrick McGrail

We had heard much and seen quite a lot of Johnnie, but we did not come under his personal care until October of our Senior year. Then we plunged into the depths of American History, and often when our minds wandered or our tongues began to move when they should not, we found ourselves at the back of the room. We will always remember our debates with him in class which always ended with our defeat.

Harry J. McSherry

Many interesting periods were spent in the Chemical Laboratory under Mr. McSherry's supervision. Because of his watchfulness, we have had many narrow escapes from injuries which might have been received in explosions. He guided us carefully, and with no demoralizing effects, through the concoction of alcohol. He was never excited, his decisions never hurried and who ever saw him angry?

John F. Mitchell

Mr. Mitchell held us in check in the hall for a month. Would we move until we were told? You bet we wouldn't! Tho' strict in school Jack was quite the reverse in the street. He and Pat seem to be inseparable companions and we notice that Harry is now joining the ranks. Jack is very popular among the boys—and of course the girls.

Ellen Mildred Small

Miss Small had household arts for one of her subjects, at least that was the only one we were interested in, especially on the days when the girls did the cooking. Miss Small was always willing to do us any favor we might ask. She will always be remembered and liked by our class.

Susan Dow Smith

Not all of us had the pleasure of taking English from Miss Smith. But we have heard much of her classes which makes us wish we had taken some subject from her. Almost all of us have, at some time or other, when "stuck," sought her willing help. We feel sure that she will continue in her well deserved success for many years.

Hannah M. Walsh

We all had the pleasure of having Miss Walsh for a home-room teacher for two years, then as an English teacher in our Senior year. Her periods were always interesting and her classes always contained a number of testimonial pupils proving her ability as a teacher.

Mary Theresa Gibbons

Have you ever heard the strains of "Pop goes the Weasel" or "The Stars and Stripes Forever"—rising from the gym to—well Room 2 where the Latin classes were conducted? Well, that was the gym class doing their weekly (weakly) dozen. The boys have often wished that they might have taken gym from such a teacher. But, unfortunately, the girls have monopolized her.

Eleanor Marie Driscoll

Isn't it nifty! Now music is held in Doc's office so we can all have a chance to appreciate good music—Miss Driscoll's. All year we have been looking forward to the graduation exercise rehearsals which are always under her capable supervision. Her talent is much appreciated by the towns people at the graduation where she reigns supreme with her baton as sceptre.

Roland B. Houston

Brrrr—Brrrr—Brrrr "Gosh what's that noise?" "Oh—that's Mr. Houston's class." Not all of us have taken Practical Arts, but any of you who read this and have not been in his Practical Arts class should ask permission to see some of the results. We wish Mr. Houston the best of luck in coming years.

Mildred Austin Smith

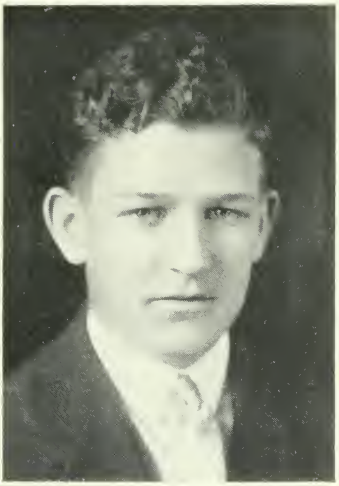
"Who did these artistic drawings?" "Oh, Miss Smith's class." On every Wednesday morning some such comment is heard on Miss Smith's Tuesday drawing class. Not all of us had the good fortune to know Miss Smith, but, take it from us, she is a peach. Miss Smith is always willing to give a helping hand whenever we need it. Goodbye, Miss Smith, and here's hoping you find better artists than we were.

Mrs. Henry P. Kittredge
(Ethel M. Tierney)

Cupid got ambitious and dropped into Room 3 one day, with the result that Miss Tierney became Mrs. Henry P. Kittredge. She was always one of the most popular teachers in High School and our only regret is that she did not stay with us until June. O—well, such things will happen eventually; we know that Mr. Kittredge is a lucky man and must be deserving. So, we wish you both, Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge, the best of luck and more.

Rose E. Rathbun

After we had just resigned ourselves to the loss of Miss Tierney, we received, with much dismay, the news that Miss Rathbun was also to leave us. We learned that she was leaving us to follow the path which surely leads to glory. In leaving C. H. S. to follow her chosen avocation, she leaves, in the hearts of '25 and other classes as well, a deep sense of loss. The class of 1925 wishes her many years of blessing in the pursuit of her calling.



Francis Patrick Harrity
President

Ellen Marie McIntyre
Vice-President

Mary Catherine Comaskey
Secretary

William Francis McRell
Treasurer

"A maiden with meek brown eyes."

EDITH GLADYS ALGER

"Edie" "Horatio" "Algebra"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Soda. Favorite Occupation: Trying to keep out of fights. Favorite Saying: "Be Yourself." Favorite Song: "Oh Eva."

Edie, we all know her well! She is another one of our girls who could hardly be recognized without a smile.

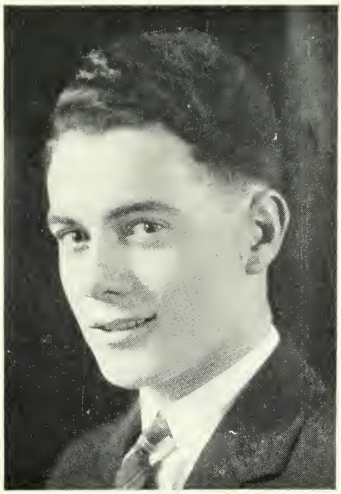
A very good dancer is Edie. It is her happy smile that gets her all the dances, for, if anyone is looking for a partner, he can see Edie's smile clear across the hall, and will say, "There's the one for me." That is the reason why Edie is seldom seen sitting out a dance.

Edie is also a great book reader. Every night after school she can be found in the library looking over books, and by the look in her face you can be sure they are not Latin or History books. We wonder what kind of books they are.

Yes, Edie studies some and generally knows her lessons too, but of course mishaps occur once in a while.

If Edie's expectation comes true, she will enter Becker's Business College next year. We wish her the best of luck and hope she will succeed.

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."



JOHN THOMAS FRANCIS BURKE

"John T." "Curly" "Jack"

Favorite Drink: Iodine. Favorite Occupation: Selling banana stalks (stocks). Favorite Saying: "What the hang!" Favorite Song: "Katherina."

At last—our orator. Y'know, we've always had a sneaking feelin' that our "John T." must be related to that other famous Burke—M. P.—He certainly shows signs of following in his name-sake's footsteps, and becoming an orator. Indeed, he has a fine start to that end now; you should hear him in history We wish we had his ability—to prove black is white—then we might be able to convince some of our teachers that the *red* ink on our cards really *should* be *black.*

We've always enjoyed having Jack in our classes. He usually knew enough about the lesson to help us out, and to convince the teachers that he knew the *whole* lesson. Then, too, he was always ready to relieve the "chilly" atmosphere in some class-rooms (for various reasons) by "cracking one!"

Curly is a great favorite with our girls. Take *another* look at his picture—do you blame them! Such waves—such—why, he's a close running mate for Tom Meighan himself.

J. T. is bound for B. U. We advise B. U. officials *now* to reserve his place on the B. U. debating team. Good luck, Jack. Every time you win a debate, tell the world, you come from C. H. S.

"Here she comes, there she goes"

CATHERINE ALICE BURNS

"Kitty" "Caddy" "Kit" . .

Cheering Club

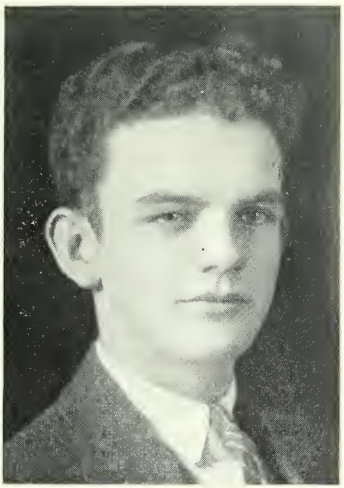
Favorite Drink: Hair Tonic. Favorite Occupation: Trying to dance. Favorite Saying: "Hot Dog!" Favorite Song: "Driftwood."

Dear reader, we are now about to introduce to you our Kitty. She is certainly one of our happy-go-luckies. Kitty is the smallest member of our class, but that doesn't mean that you never know whether or not she is around. You always know if Caddy is in a crowd, because if you hear a pleasant little laugh, you will know that our Kitty is around some place.

If you look above you will see that her favorite occupation is "trying to dance." Kitty does not like to brag about herself but we will do the bragging instead. If you are fortunate enough to dance with Kitty once, you can't help asking her for another, because you would feel like dancing all the evening. The only trouble with Kitty is that she is so small; but as the saying goes, "Good things come in small packages."

Kitty intends to further her education at Becker's Business College The best wishes of 1925 are yours, Kitty, in future days.

"I will wear him in my heart of hearts."



THOMAS FRANCIS BURNS

"Tom" "Tommie" "Burnsie"

President of the Athletic Association; A. A. Inter-class Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Senior Show; A. A. Show; Editor-in-chief of Class Book, Junior Prom Committee; Junior Class Day Committee

Favorite Drink: C_2H_5OH. Favorite Occupation: Holding down the back seat. Favorite Saying: "813-Y." Favorite Song: "Just As Long As You Have Me."

Do we know Tom? You bet we do! Our best actor, the editor-in-chief of our class book; one of our, yes, *our* best liked boys. How could we help knowing him, and knowing him, liking him?

We weren't very well acquainted with Tommy in our Freshman year. *But,* in our Sophomore year, he certainly made us sit up and take notice! He was cast as the Irish Expressman in the Inter-Class Dramatics, our first attempt, and he certainly "got" his audience.

Again in our Junior year, Tom's talent was shown by his being picked for the Alumni A. A. Show. Then in the Junior Inter-Class he showed his versatility by giving his audience an admirable interpretation of a difficult part. Tom had a large part too, in the winning of the cup in our last attempt in Inter-Class Dramatics, our Senior year.

Tom was chosen as editor of the class book by the class confident in his class spirit, originality and brains.

Tom is planning to became a teacher of English literature, and is entering Fitchburg Normal this fall.

Adieu Tom, for we hope to meet you in the future—often.

"Yo' mus' fotch de banjo out and gib us one song 'fore we go."

ARTHUR PATRICK FRANCIS CANNON

"Pat" "P. F." "Ban" "Banjo" "Art" "Memph" "Kid Uke"

Orchestra

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Ice Cream Soda. Favorite Occupation: Driving autos (up posts). Favorite Saying: "Check," "Facile una manu." Favorite Song: "Rhapsody in Blue."

Art is a very quiet lad at times, but, look out, he's a sleeping lion. He had his trials and triumphs when it came to studies, but Oh Boy! can't he wield a banjo! Very soon will be the time when Lou Calebrese and other famous banjoists will be forgotten, and the name of "Ban" Cannon will be on the lips of all lovers of orchestral music. Art is a real guy, did you ever ask a favor of him? Well, you never know how good a fellow is until you ask a favor of him and, boy, if you ask Art for something you'll get it.

Art is bound for Georgetown College where he will complete his studies. He may rest assured that he is going with the good wishes of all of us.

"A princess's prince was he."

FRANCIS ROBERT CANNON

"Frannie" "France" "Yam" "Yamo"

Football, 2, 3, 4; Track 2; Capt. of football, 4; Junior Prom Committee

---

Favorite Drink: Straight with Canada Dry. Favorite Occupation: "Strutting my stuff." Favorite Saying: "Oh, is zat so?" Favorite Song: "When My Sugar Walks Down The Street."

Down the field he speeds, the pigskin tucked tightly under his arm. He has just toppled the last man in his path. The cheer rings out over the field: Rah! Rah! Rah! Captain Cannon! Of course, it's our Yam, the best athlete in the class of 1925 and the boy who puts terror into the hearts of his opponents!

But "Yamo" is not only our athletic member, but one of the most popular members of the class, among both sexes. His presence is evident at most social events and as a dancer there are few better. He has earned the reputation of being the sportiest boy in our class.

As for studies, Frannie never was a bookworm so his was not the task of carrying home many testimonials.

"Yam" is an example of good class spirit and through his willing work made our Junior Prom a success, musically.

We are certain that France's personality, aggressiveness, and sportiness will distinguish him from the crowd and that he will carry fame and honor to the class of 1925. Good luck "Yam," and we know you will make the goal.

"A jolly good sport was she."

MARY CATHERINE COMASKEY

"Firebrand" "Sam"

Hiking Club; Secretary, IV

Favorite Drink: Iced Tea. Favorite Occupation: Reading. Favorite Saying: "Raspberries." Favorite Song: "Follow the Swallow."

Now we are about to present to you the first of our red-headed girls. Our class secretary, "Sam," gay, joyous, and smiling a plenty.

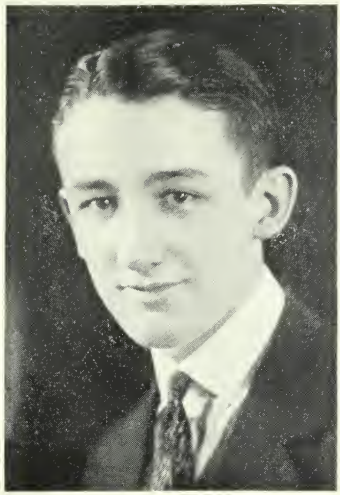
"Firebrand" was a true blue baseball, basketball, and football fan and never missed a game, especially the football games. We still wonder what the attraction was, but it is safe to bet it was something nice.

Our Mary is considered the best vocalist in our class, and we have reason to back this assertion.

Too bad that snow is not here all year round for Mary would be in the height of her glory. He goes sliding quite frequently, so I guess that accounts for it; too bad he does not dance also; Mary would not have to sit out any dances at all, unless of course (?).

Firebrand's destination is Post's Business College. We wish you the best of success in whatever you undertake.

"His faults lie gently on him."



JOHN JOSEPH TIMOTHY CONLON

"Lad" "Jack"

Prom Committee

Favorite Drink: White Mule. Favorite Occupation: Roaming around. Favorite Saying: "Gee Whiz." Favorite Song: "June Night."

"Lad" slipped into Clinton High one sultry day in September four short years ago. Quiet and unassuming at first, his reserve soon melted, and he became a real "live wire." He was on the Junior Prom Committee, and his conscientious and faithful work helped make it the big success that it was.

Jack recently acquired a love for the Terpischorean Art, and as a consequence, "Benny's" was the chief object of his conversation. As he was another of our indispensables at the interclass games, he is not likely to forget the first game in a hurry.

"Lad" is very enthusiastic over Holy Cross College and will enter there next fall to continue his studies. We wish him the best of luck

"Why aren't they all content like me?"

MATTHEW JAMES CONNELLY

"Matt"

Junior Prom Committee; Class Book Committee; Class Football Team

Favorite Drink: C_2H_5OH. Favorite Occupation: Driving Annabelle. Favorite Saying: "Christmas." Favorite Song: "My Wild Irish Rose."

Our first impression of Matt would rate him as a quiet, studious, reserved, angelic sort of person, but after an hour's acquaintance, we are assured that the opposite "virtues" of the above qualities describe "Matthew J. Connelly" to perfection. All joking aside Matt is one of the most popular of the 1925 "sheiks."

Matt is an ideal optomist and refuses to get all excited when "things go smash."

It was a frequent occurrence to see Matt dash into the building like a whirlwind, slam his hat on a hook and enter the home-room just as the last bell was ringing.

Although he was never over zealous in preparing his lessons, some of his answers certainly kept the teachers guessing.

Matt has long since been captured by the snares of feminism, but from all appearances he seems to thoroughly enjoy his state of captivity.

The class of 1925 wishes him great success in his future life—Adieu Matt.

"In solitude the mind gains strength."

THEODORE N. CONSTANT

"Ted"

Favorite Drink: Milk. Favorite Occupation: Writing. Favorite Saying: "For instance." Favorite Song: "Salute d'Amour."

It was not until our Junior year that Ted entered our class, but his arguments were so forceful that we soon stood up and took notice of him. He possesses an extensive working vocabulary and is always writing, which impressed upon us what a scholar he is. He has been a sage advisor to many who have been perplexed or undecided on some portion of their school work.

When in trouble, one could always expect good advice and sound judgment from Ted for he was the eldest member of our class.

He has a personality that easily makes friends of both faculty and students. Ted is going to Boston University where it is rumored he will study law. If he hasn't the makings of a lawyer, no one has. So long, Ted.

"Healthy and hale was he."

LEON BERNARD CORSE

"Barney"

Favorite Drink: Tea between the halves. Favorite Occupation: Studying U. S. History. Favorite Saying: "Perhaps." Favorite Song: "Doodle-Doo-Doo."

Every one knows of the "crackerjack" football team C. H. S. had last year, and '25 had, too. Why wouldn't it be a good team, Barney was a member! Anyone who likes football could sit thro' hours, watching Barney mow down the opposing team! We'll always remember the Gardner game when Barney made a touchdown which we never expected, winning the game for us.

Now there was one quality in Barney which caused the Faculty to cast upon him glances of approval, for, altho' he attended practice faithfully, he never let his class work slide with "football"—as an excuse

Barney hasn't any definite intentions for his future, but we know that if he mows down all obstacles as he did opposing linesmen in football, he'll win in that big game, Life!

"Just a little girl, most dear and taking."

MARY ALICE COYNE

"Al"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Milk. Favorite Occupation: Reading Notes. Favorite Saying: "Say Ah!" Favorite Song: "Fresh Life."

A very ladylike miss is Alice Coyne. She is another one of our long-haired girls who has escaped the barbers' clippers.

Very studious, too, is Alice. She refuses to fool in school, but makes up for it outside, when she is a happy-go-lucky as the rest. Her motto is "Work while you work, and play while you play."

Alice manages to go along famously in school. If there is anything she is doubtful of she smiles with innocence and passes it off.

Alice is that engaging miss who is scarcely seen without her sunny smile and whose good-nature makes her popular with all of us.

Alice says she intends to teach little children their A B. C's, so she intends to prepare for her profession by attending Normal School next fall. This Class of '25 sends their best wishes with her and hopes that she will be successful.

"Witty, jolly and care free; always cheerful as can be."

DOROTHY FRANCES CROSSMAN

"Dot" "Dottie"

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Frappe. Favorite Occupation: Studying overtime. Favorite Saying: "Nifty." Favorite Song: "What'll I Do!"

Dot is one of our quiet-looking girls in school—but "Oh, my!" out of school you ought to see her! She is always on the go.

It was poor Dottie whom we called upon to restore the mirror to its position the first few times it disappeared. But finally it disappeared so far, that it has not yet been restored.

Dot attended all the social affairs in Clinton High School. She was generally in great demand also. But once in a while you would see our Dottie sit out a dance in a little corner in the Town Hall. Of course, you know, we have some way for accounting for that. You know he (?) is just beginning to dance, so she keeps him (?) company in this little corner.

Dot's future destination is yet to be decided upon, but nevertheless she has the best luck from 1925.

"Quiet and Unobtrusive."

ALICE ELIZABETH DERVIN

"Al"

Favorite Drink: Coca Cola. Favorite Occupation: Roamin'. Favorite Saying: "O—cats!" Favorite Song: "Smiling Through."

Al is one of our sweet, capable, industrious girls, rather fond of keeping herself in the back-ground, yet always rising to the occasion, when necessity demands.

Alice evidently believes in doing in school what she's there for, namely; studying. However this doesn't prevent her from enjoying all the fun there goes on—in French class, for instance. Then, too, Alice doesn't confide in us as to how she spends her after school hours—so we use our imagination and come to the conclusion that *he* must be pretty wise for her to work so hard getting homework done to be able to roam at night.

Alice tells us she's going to be a nurse. That has always been her ambition and explains her studious appearance this last year, for she was resolved to enter Carney Hospital Training School for Nurses this fall—"by hook or by crook." With each successive year in Alice's companionship we feel more assured that she has just the qualities that a nurse should have.

Good-bye Alice! Remember us, and sometime if one of us should happen to be sick, won't you take especially good care of him for old time's sake and '25? We know that when you are a full-fledged nurse, the old song "I Don't Wanna Get Well," will again come into popularity.

"Is she not, passing fair?"

MARY DERVIN

Dramatics, III; Senior Play; Class Book Staff; Jr. Prom Committee

---

Favorite Drink: Tom and Jerry. Favorite Occupation: Toting the "heavy colleege." Favorite Saying: "That's a lotta bunk." Favorite Song: "If I Can't Get the One I Want."

Now we come to Mary, our best actress and best,—oh a lot of other best things—(consult the class ballot). Can anyone look at the pic ture above and fail to understand why Mary's so popular with all of us, especially those of us who are of the opposite sex? Answer in chorus—"No one!" The irresistible charm which "gets" you when she smiles is there!

Mary's right there when it comes to class activities. She is one of those who made our unforgetable Prom the success that it was. In our Junior year, she appeared for the first time in H. S. Dramatics and —Oh—what a success. Her proven ability in that art, was given a greater opportunity in the Senior Play in which she changed from one characterization to another with the ease one could scarcely hope to find in a non-professional, especially a H. S. girl. But Mary was the exception to the rule.

Mary tells us that she is going to be a teacher. We'll be willing to bet that many will wish they could turn Time's clock back and start to school again with Mary as a teacher. Surely then it would be "school days, school days, dear old Golden Rule days," to her pupils.

We know you will be successful, Mary. Best o' luck, and think of '25 once in a while when you have reached the top!

"I chatter, chatter all day long."

EVELYN BISHOP DUDLEY

"Evie" "Eve" "Dutchie"

Oh Hara San

Favorite Drink: Near Beer. Favorite Occupation: Eat, drink, and be merry. Favorite Saying: "Gosh! Gee!" Favorite Song: "Doodle-doo-doo."

Evie is generally the first one to arrive in the morning, and the last one to go home at night. Perhaps this means that she likes school better than others, but nevertheless, it may not.

Dutchie is always to be found getting in trouble. I wonder if it is talking with girls or the "male" sex. Well, figure it out for yourself. She is quite a favorite among the male sex and also the female. If perchance something goes wrong,. you will hear poor "Evie" come out with "Gosh! Gee!"

Every once in a while, Eve will turn around to chat to————? in French and Miss Kerrigan will say "Miss Dudley." Evie jumps quickly and then her favorite expression pops out of the bag.

Evie has been studying rather hard these days to try to be certified, so that she will not have to take college entrance examinations.

Dutchie intends to spend the next two or three years in preparing herself for a higher profession at Boston University. Perhaps it is to be a lawyer, or perhaps a teacher. No one knows, but nevertheless Evie has the good-luck and best wishes from the class 1925.

"She was of a gentle nature."

ALICE CECELIA DURKIN

"Al" "Addie"

Dramatics, 4

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Frappe. Favorite Occupation: Tickling the ivories. Favorite Saying: "Jiminie-Crickets!!!" Favorite Song: "Shine."

Alice is such a quiet, demure person that it is rather hard to know just where to begin. One never sees "Al" unless she has a smile on her face.

Addie is one of our pretty girls; of that there is no doubt! She is quite a genius at the piano too. If you look above you will see that her favorite occupation is "Tickling the ivories." Have you ever heard her play? If you haven't, you have missed something.

No one can say anything against our "Al." During her four years in Clinton High School, she has made scores of friends—and that can be said of very few of the rest of us. Alice is always on the point when it comes to doing favors, if she can possibly do them.

Al just doesn't know what she is going to do next, but we think she will either take up music or the profession of teaching. The best of luck goes with you, nevertheless, Alice, from dear old C. H.

"Then he will talk—good gods! How he will talk."

ADOLPHUS FRANCIS FORANCE

"Dolph"

Football, *2*, *3*, *4*; Dramatics, *3*

Favorite Drink: "Herbyus Painkiller." Favorite Occupation: Driving E. E. Gray's grocery team. Favorite Saying: "Yes it is a nice day." Favorite Song: "Give Me a September Morn."

Dolph is one of our most attractive associates, whose good nature has gained for him an army of friends, both of our class and outside.

Dolph is one of our veteran athletes, football being his specialty. Many scores were made possible by his ability to break through the opposing line and make way for the ball carriers. On the defensive, Dolph was as active as a tiger, and threw his opponents for losses time and again.

As an actor, Dolph proved that he would make a worthy successor to John Barrymore, by his portrayals in the dramatic competitions.

Dolph is one of our social lions, but is by no means a lounge lizard. His dancing and rapid fire conversations always make him a remarkable asset to any socal gathering. He was especially in demand among the ladies, whom he always took pleasure in obliging.

Dolph has the intention of becoming a physician, and will matriculate at Tufts. We believe he has the makings, and is on the road to fame and fortune. We leave him, knowing that as he passes along life's highway, he will add laurels to Clinton High, and will become world famous as a physician of merit.

"Oh those eyes! those bewitching eyes!"

MARY ELIZABETH GARRITY

"Mae" "Meg"

Favorite Drink: Moxie. Favorite Occupation: Eating; Favorite Saying: "Its the dobbs." Favorite Song: "Driftwood."

Here's little Mary, although there's a question about her being little Two years ago we could call her this name without feeling in doubt, but in the last two years, Meg has certainly stepped out, and is some young lady now.

Meg works two nights a week in Newberry's store. We wonder if there is some attraction there for her. Who can tell? Mary seems to be one of those quiet, demure kind in school, but they are always the ones who surprise you later on. We must heed that saying, "Beware of the Bashful Miss."

Meg does not seem to take to social affairs, but everyone does not find his attraction in the same place. We think Mary finds more attraction working in Newberry's.

Mae says she intends teaching school in future years, but we don't leave that decision all to her. Some one else may have something to say about that, but we all wish her luck in whatever her future work may be.

"Upon what meat does this our Caesar feed
That he hath become so great?"

RALPH ALOYSIUS GARVEY

"Kid"

Senior Show; Dramatics, 4; Class Football Team

Favorite Drink: Lepore's Special. Favorite Occupation: Ducking homework. Favorite Saying: "Cut your Kidding." Favorite Song: "Driftwood."

Here is a boy who we feel needs no introduction. He has been able to introduce himself into the lime-light quite successfully. Yes, it is the Kid, the boy who has brought fame to Clinton High by his ability as a boxer. He has a record that would make any fellow envy him. His winnings have become matter of fact with us and we will not be surprised when "Gentleman Jim" is supplanted by the Kid himself.

But, do not get the idea that Ralph confines his time to leather pushing alone as he was one of the finds in dramatic work during our Senior Year. In the Senior play he played a character part and brought down the house. In the Inter-class Dramatic competition he helped bring home the bacon.

As a football player, you had better ask some Junior's opinion, as they made many comments on his carrying the ball.

Ralph intends to become a lawyer, after attending Boston University, and if he wins his cases as he wins his bouts he will have plenty of success. Good-bye, Kid, and Good-luck.

"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

HANNAH EDITH GATES

"Phemie"

Senior Play; Junior Food Sale

Favorite Drink: Cold Water. Favorite Occupation: Whispering. Favorite Saying: "How I hate to get up in the morning." Favorite Song: "It ain't gonna rain no more."

Hannah is among the more quiet girls of the class. Its nice to find such a restful, peaceful sort of person after the jazzing hustle of this weary old world. She is a combination of common sense, calm philosophy, and conscientiousness. Although Hannah is quiet and studious, she has an exceptional disposition. Never yet have we seen her angry and that is something to be proud of.

Hannah is one of the few who never say too much or too little, always just enough. Would that more of us possessed that virtue.

Hannah is one of our most industrious girls. Although a great deal of her energy is spent in searching for knowledge in one place or another she found time to take a part in the Senior Show, in which she was a success.

Framingham Normal is Hannah's goal and we feel sure that she will be a good teacher. Good-luck, Hannah, the best wishes of '25 go with you.

"She is—but words would fail to tell what,
Think what a woman should be, and she is that."

CHRISTINE FRANCES GIBBONS

"Chris" "Teenie" "Teena"

Freshman Student Staff; Dramatics, 2; Senior Show; A. A. Show;

Assistant Editor of Class Book; Hiking Club; Class Day Com.

Favorite Drink: Bostonian Speshal. Favorite Occupation: Havin' fun. Favorite Song: "Titina." Favorite Saying: "'s too bad."

At last we have reached "Teenie" and we know it won't be hard to write her up. "Teenie's" accomplishments can easily be seen by looking under her picture.

"Teenie" made her debut on the stage in her Sophomore year and was picked for the A. A. show the following year, an honor seldom conferred on a member of the school. She showed her supremacy as an actress in the Senior show, winning her way into the hearts of her audience.

"Chris" is one of our most popular girls, where she is, there also is—(?) well never mind,—that's telling tales.

"Teenie" always held the interest of her class close at heart; and this book is a monument to her labor as a scribe. There are few better, as you have no doubt realized by reading this book. "Chris" exemplifies the true brand of class spirit, which perhaps is superior to some of ours.

"Teenie" intends to become a student of Pedagogy in which she is bound to succeed. Perchance some day she will be leading young minds into the beauties of English Literature.

Farewell "Teenie," may your paths lead on to happiness and success. We know that you will bring renown and credit to C. H. S. and to 1925.

"I bear a charmed life."

HELEN FRANCES GIBBONS

"Hel" "Nel" "Gibby"

Glee Club; Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Gasoline. Favorite Occupation: Racing the clock Favorite Saying: "Do You Savez?" Favorite Song: "When You and I Were Young, Wardie."

Helen is another fortunate member of our class in that she possesses a great deal of good humor. We hear that wherever Helen is Elinor is always to be found. Elinor is now working in the "Five and Ten" so that they can keep up the good record.

"Hel" always attends school socials, as well as some outside, and to all appearances, seems to have a wonderful time. If one should happen to walk out the "New Road," he would be sure to see "Hel" and ————? She likes to walk as well as ride.

Helen says she is going to be a teacher in which profession we all know she will succeed. Good-luck goes from nineteen twenty-five to you, "Hel," au revoir.

JOSEPH GIBBONS

"Joe" "Gibby"

Favorite Drink: Coke. Favorite Occupation: Working someone. Favorite Saying: "Oh yes." Favorite Song: "Susie."

Now, dear reader, meet Joe Gibbons, our football star, the idol of the girls, the hero of the boys.

Joe is a veteran foot-ball player. His bull dog tenacity and undauntable spirit has proved the Waterloo of many a visiting team. Joe, when out of play because of injuries received under fire was always greatly missed.

Gibby is a very popular fellow, a favorite with all our girls and fellows too. His jolly disposition has lightened the atmosphere of many a class-room.

Joe has one happy faculty, that of gaining the teacher's friendship. He's so happy-go-lucky, they could not blame him long for anything.

Joe has not yet told what his intentions for the future are, but we know that he will succeed.

Good-bye and good-luck Joe, and remember that '25 is always backing you!

"Born for success."

FOREST RICHARDSON GILMORE

"Forry" "Toddy"

Favorite Drink: Orangeade. Favorite Occupation: Chauffeuring. Favorite Saying: "Lend me your book." Favorite Song: "June Night."

Forry is one of our quiet members. Is it shyness or could it be indifference? Maybe some of us would feel hurt if we tho't it were the latter. But then, a fellow who "chaufs" as Toddy does may easily become interested in regions outside our "city" limits.

Toddy certainly is some student. It is ease to the teachers to have him in a class for then they know they can depend on someone to have the lesson prepared, even if he has to borrow someone's book to do it (notice his favorite saying).

Forry is going to Brown University, with what plans, we do not know. But we can be sure of one thing: Brown's Profs will welcome him if he studies there as he did here. G'bye, Toddy, let us know of your success.

"What fairy like music steals o'er the sea,
Entrancing our senses with charmed melody."

MARY FRANCES GRADY

"Red"

Orchestra

Favorite Drink: Rootbeer Ice Cream Soda. Favorite Occupation: Playing marbles on the piano. Favorite Saying: "I don't know my history." Favorite Song: "No Wonder."

Red is everybody's pal. Nothing ever disturbs her, and her cherubic smile and naive remarks make her a favorite with her teachers.

As an historian, there is none better. When it came to accounts of battles, we always hoped Red would be called on because we knew she could give details and dates as completely as Fite himself.

And who can deny Mary's right to the title of "musician"? Her repertoire ranges from "Jiggs and Reels" to "Lohengrin," and anyone who has once heard her tickle the ivories does not soon forget.

Red's idea with reference to Frances seems to be "Whither thou goes, there too shall I go," for the two are inseparable. One is never late without the other, though it is an open question whose fault it is. But any way you look at it, "It's a long walk from the Berlin Road."

Red is planning to enter Framingham Normal and to her goes the best wishes of luck from '25.

"What bell was that? Ah me."

ELIZABETH BLANCHARD HAGER

"Liz" "Lizzie" "Becky"

Hiking Club, 1, 2; Rep. to Woman's Club, 4.

Favorite Drink: Pineapple Ice Cream Soda. Favorite Occupation: Talking. Favorite Saying: "It takes brains to figure that out." Favorite Song: "Driftwood."

Here we have Becky, the noisiest girl in the class. To introduce her would only be a waste of time, as anyone who doesn't know Becky must be a stranger.

After the tardy bell rings, if you hear steps in the hall, there is no need of looking to see who it is, you might guess it is "Liz," and she wants to let everyone know she is coming.

Becky with her pal Carol is right there in sports. She is one of the fastest players in the basketball team. In the decisive moments of the game, she puts the ball through and wins the game.

There is one thing that to us is a mystery about "Lizzie." That is "where she finds time to study." Although she always seems to be talking, one can never stick her in a question. She is always at the head of all her classes.

Becky says she is going to Mt. Holyoke, so we wish her luck and know she will succeed.

"Reading maketh a full man."

JOSEPH FRANCIS HANBURY

"Joe" "Ham"

A. A.

Favorite Drink: H_2SO_4. Favorite Occupation: Weighing sugar and malt. Favorite Saying: "What are ya, bugs?" Favorite Song: "The Old Oaken Bucket."

Joe is one of our industrious members who came to high school with a purpose. He started right in to work, while the rest of us were still getting adapted, and so had a great start on the road to becoming an accountant, when we woke up.

Thro' our four years in high school, Ham has been a great credit to our class. He has studied without becoming a "grind!" That's what we admired about him, his ability to absorb knowledge, and take part in all the fun going on besides.

Then, there is another side to Joe's character. Notice his favorite occupation? Well, that partly explains it, but we'll "elucidate" further. There is a certain store on the "Acre" in which Ham holds sway as clerk. Now as to the other side of Joe's character, we wonder if that explains the steady stream of customers with which that particular store is blessed.

Joe is going to enter B. U. this fall, where we feel sure he'll show Boston what fine material for accountants C. H. S. produces. Good-luck, Ham, we're waiting to hear of big things from you!

"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth, and loyalty."

FRANCIS PATRICK HARRITY

"Bud" "Fran" "Harr"

President, 3, 4; Dramatics, 4; Class Book Staff; Class Football Team

---

Favorite Drink: J-Key. Favorite Occupation: Killing time. Favorite Saying: "Gee Whiz." Favorite Song: "June Night."

Behold, dear reader, "Bud," the president of Nineteen Twenty-Five! Bud is one of our universal men,—in other words, one of our most widely known and popular fellows.

He showed his versatility from pounding a gavel to donning a make-up behind the footlights.

"Fran" is one of our cleverest students, and never caused the teachers much anguish except when his humorous nature came to the surface which was usually in English IV (Conlon for reference).

But far be it for "Harr" to let studies interfere with his social activities. Speaking of social activities, he was always there like Nell's bells. "Bud" is a lover of the Terpischorean Art, and indulges profusely.

September will usher "Harr" from one of the seven hills of Clinton to the Mt. of St. James, where he will endeavor to increase his knowledge at Holy Cross College. We rest secure in the knowledge that the admirable qualities displayed in the past few years will bring Bud merited returns in the future.

"He thought as a sage though he felt as a man."

MORTON COMEY JAQUITH

"Comey"

Senior Play; Football Manager, '25

Favorite Drink: Pink Lemonade with peanut shells on top. Favorite Occupation: Differing from the teachers. Favorite Saying: "Don't waste valuable time by studying." Favorite Song: "It's Nice to Get Up in the Morning, But It's Nicer to Lie in Bed."

And now cast your gaze upon "Comey." This diminutive person is the one whose well timed questions were the cause of many a recess from our daily lessons. He had a remarkable ability to change the trend of discussion when by any chance his lessons were unprepared.

"Comey" was an exceptionally bright student and received many a testimonial. He was willing to work, and worked hard, doing all he possibly could for C. H. S. and for the class of 1925.

His ability as an actor is also noteworthy; witness his characterization of "Old Billy Goat Wiggens" in our Senior Play.

He had a well developed sense of good school spirit. We feel sure that he will continue it in Dartmouth College where he is bound.

"Indeed she was a merry lass,
And all were glad to have her in our class."

CATHERINE RITA KERRIGAN

"Kitty" "Kit"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: H_2O. Favorite Occupation: Racing the Clock. Favorite Saying: Oh! Gosh!! Favorite Song: "June Night."

How often have we at 8.19 a. m. heard the rush of feet up those three staircases, and the light triumphant laugh, announcing her victory in her daily "race with the clock" as Kitty arrives at school (?) Very often, and we like to remember it, for it keeps the picture of Kitty fresh in our minds, laughing, friendly, overflowing with good nature, as she has always been to us in our four years of C. H. S.

Kit's a regular girl. She studies as much as most of us do—(y'know how it is) and has a fine time in and out of class, besides. Did she ever miss a game? Not that we know of—unless she was so sick she couldn't walk to the field. She's right there, an enthusiastic rooter for C. H. S. and '25 at every game, football, baseball, and basketball.

We are not sure about Kitty's future, aside from the fact that it's bound to be a bright one. But we think she may teach. At any rate, she's bound for B. U. where she is bound to add to her already great number of friends.

"Good nature, what a blessing."

THERESA KITTREDGE

"Teddie" "T'rese" "Kit"

Favorite Drink: Irish Tea. Favorite Occupation: Collecting rings. Favorite Saying: "Try and attempt to convince me." Favorite Song: "I don't want to get married."

Theresa is one of our jolly happy-go-lucky girls who is always welcomed in a class for her cheerful—"hail fellow well met" personality. No wonder she has a ribbon full of rings and other trophies!

T'rese is one of our foremost football and basketball fans—for reasons of her own. She's right there too, with the spirit which helps 'em win,—we've all seen her at the games. Wasn't she the one who organized and led the band of rooters? Well, rather, and that has a lot to do, probably, with the almost incredible success our football team had last fall. Who wouldn't work hard with T'rese cheering him on?

T'rese intends to become a teacher and is entering Our Lady of St. Elms Academy this fall to continue her studies. Good-luck, T'rese, adieu.

"I should worry."

DOROTHY MARIE KRAMER

"Dot" "Dottie" "Red" "Redhead" "Bricktop" "Spitfire" "Carrots"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Castor Oil. Favorite Occupation: Giggling. Favorite Saying: "Gee Whiz!" Favorite Song: "What'll I Do?"

It is our one great delight to have to include in our class a girl by the name of "Dot." She has quite a "bright" head. There is a saying that people with such a "gift," have a dubious disposition. Can we say this of our "Spitfire?" I'll say not! She is one of the best liked girls in the class.

To look at "Carrots," one would get the impression that she is very quiet, but we know different. "Dot" is quite an industrious little lass, always desiring to accomplish much.

Always good-natured, "Dot" is certainly a living example of that much quoted phrase—"Laugh and the world laughs with you." We can't think of mentioning "Dot" without having "Mabel" with her. They are real pals. They seem to be together always. If one is absent from school, the other is absent also.

Dot says she is going to go to Business College. The best wishes of 1925 are yours, Dot, for your success in the commercial world.

"A friend of gold to those who really know her."

GERTRUDE MAY LAMLEIN

"Gert"

Editorial Staff

Favorite Drink: Gingerale Highball. Favorite Occupation: Riding in a "flivver." Favorite Saying: "Oh, sugar molasses," Favorite Song: "Away from you."

Gert is another of the lucky few who survived the barber's clippers, and who ought to get a medal. However, if you gave it to her, she'd probably accept it with a broad smile (look at her above likeness) and no comments, as she does everything else.

Gert is a shark at history and shorthand, and her good-nature often prompts the rest of us who are not so fortunate in the matter of assimilating knowledge, to impose upon her.

After school, Gert finds time to work in the Candy Shop and the girl behind the counter is as much responsible for the large attendance there, as the good things which are always to be found in the Candy Shop.

You've heard the expression "the face and the voice with the smile win," and if you could see the demands for Gert's dances at school affairs, you couldn't help but believe it.

Gert is planning to go to Secretarial School, and 1925, looking for big things from her, wishes her the best of luck.

"Let the world slide."

ARTHUR RAYMOND LEE

"Jubilo"

Baseball, 3, 4; Dramatics, 3

Favorite Drink: H_2SO_4. Favorite Occupation: Going to Bolton Station. Favorite Saying: "Is that so?" Favorite Song: "Oh Heave Ho."

Ray is a frail-looking youth who came to us in our senior year. And now we find it is just as if he has spent four years as classmate. Ray is one of the biggest members of our class, physically he stands head and shoulders above everyone in the class, having one hundred and seventy pounds in his own way (weigh). Ray turned his attention from studies long enough to play football and baseball and proved to us that one does not have to go out at night to study the stars. He is bound to "Ketchup" sometime from the stories we hear going around. Is there a hidden Romance, Ray?

We know anybody that went riding in that ancient fliver never had to walk home because they were————. Ray always accompanied them leaving the fliver with many blessings.

We hope Ray is as successful at "*Missouri* Agriculture College" as he has been with us. Wish you barrels of luck.

"Ah! Restless Spirit!"

ELLIOT MONTIATHE LOURIE

"Nell" "Ellie"

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Frappe. Favorite Occupation: Something plus nothing. Favorite Saying: "Try and get it." Favorite Song: "Until Tomorrow."

So—— in the course of human events and the course of reading this book you, kind reader, have come to the "L's" and Ellie.

Ellie's a fine fellow. We all know that. He must be, or he would never have been able to get thro' four years of High School without, at the same time, getting in Dutch with the "Fac." He's as human as the rest of us, and a bit cleverer, though, that's all.

Nell favorably impressed the Faculty in his Freshman Year, and kept them in the same attitude towards him all the rest of the time. Well done, boy, you've deserved your success.

Ellie is going to Worcester Trade School next year, and thence to college, where, of course, he will make a praiseworthy record.

Farewell, keep up the good work already begun.

"Peace, peace! he is not dead, he doth not sleep—
He hath awakened from this dream of life."

KENNETH RAYMOND LOURIE

"Ken" "Kenny"

The death of our classmate and friend, Kenny, shocked and grieved us more than we can say. Quiet, loyal, faithful in all things, he had won our respect and affection in no small measure. His passing is an irreparable loss and sorrow to the class.

Kenneth Raymond Lourie

Date of Birth—December, 1907

Date of Death—November, 1924.

WHEREAS, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from this life our classmate, KENNETH LOURIE, and

WHEREAS, it is the desire of the members of the Class of 1925, Clinton High School, to express how deeply they feel the loss of their classmate, how thoroughly they sympathize with his family in their sorrow, and how completely they realize that the school has lost a faithful pupil, be it

RESOLVED, that we, the members of the Class of 1925, Clinton High school, do hereby express our sorrow in the loss of so good and faithful a member, and be it

RESOLVED, that we do realize that is his passing the school and class have lost one who was ever faithful and conscientious in the performance of his duties and who was ever an example of quiet goodness in his daily life, and be it

RESOLVED, that we do extend to his family our sincere sympathy in their bereavement, and be it further

RESOLVED, that these resolutions be inscribed on the records of the Class of 1925, a copy printed in the Memorabilia, and a copy sent to the family of the deceased as a sincere tribute of our lasting sympathy and grief.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

M. FRANCIS McDONALD

"Mac" "Bones" "Mike"

Senior Show; Business Manager of Class Book;

Junior Prom Committee

Favorite Drink: Epsom Salts. Favorite Occupation: Loafin' for Hathaway's. Favorite Saying: "Stick Around." Favorite Song: "They (fem.) Go Wild Over *Me*."

Once upon a time,—it seems ages ago, though it is only four short years,—a very quiet demure lad entered the portals of Clinton High. But my! how times have changed, for behold! you are now gazing upon the noisiest boy in our class. Mac has tried more teachers' patience than any other mischief maker in the whole school.

Frank (incidently the name is quite appropriate in more than one way) has always been ready to take a joke as well as give one which accounts for his popularity among his classmates. (Please consult the class ballot.)

Mac fits strong with the ladies and never fails to attend the school dances, socials, etc. He is especially fond of "taking in" all the private parties—check!

Mac was a valuable "find" in the Senior Play and made a great hit before the footlights.

We shall always remember him with his cheerful winsome smile, in fact we can't picture him in any other mood. Class of 1925 wishes him the best of luck in his future adventures. We know he will meet with success.

"Wisdom is better than rubies."

ELLEN MARIE McINTYRE

Student, I; Operetta, I; Interclass Dramatics, III; Junior Foodsale Committee; Vice President, IV; Editorial Staff; Orchestra, IV; Senior Play

---

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Milk. Favorite Occupation: Doing something. Favorite Saying: "Good Heavens." Favorite Song: "What'll I Do?"

Now, dear reader, let us introduce to you our honored vice-president. Were we not wise in selecting Ellen to launch this craft? "With her pretty curls" she has ever been a favorite with the 1925 class.

During her four years Ellen was very seldom known to have failed—and that is SOME record. She is known throughout the class as the Latin shark. Every day she is surrounded by a host of eager classmates clamoring for help on some difficult passage.

Nor are all Ellen's accomplishments confined to intellectual lines for Ellen is quite a musician. Also her work in dramatics has won her much praise. Ellen never fails to attend the school dances, socials and especially delights in going to foot-ball banquets with a certain gridiron hero—oh! but that's telling.

It is needless to say that we are all proud of her and feel sure that she will be a success in whatever she undertakes. To you, Ellen goes the best luck of dear old 1925. C. H. S. will always remember you.

"Let me but smile your cares apart."

FRANCES MARIE McMAHON

"Fanny" "Frank"

Basketball; Dramatics, 4

Favorite Drink: Moonshine. Favorite Occupation: Political Disputes. Favorite Saying: "Cluck, Cluck." Favorite Song: "June Night."

Wherever Frances goes, she is hailed with delight. When Frances is absent, Mr. Dyer comments on the quietness of the lower left corner of the Hall. It isn't that Frances herself is noisy. O my, no! Never that, but Frances has a natural talent for starting things, even if it's only an argument on the Ku Klux Klan. Ask Forest! Frances sometimes favors us with her presence at socials where she usually manages to make herself entertaining by regaling us with descriptions of her avocation (working in Bedricks).

Frances is also one of our clever girls, for she got through school without visiting the gym more than four times.

The best wishes of '25 go with Fran to Framingham Normal, her destination.

"A man among men."

WILLIAM FRANCIS McRELL

"Snooks"

Class Staff; Class Treasurer, 4; Prom Committee; Class Football Team

---

Favorite Drink: C_2H_5OH. Favorite Occupation: Collecting Prom Tickets. Favorite Saying: "Holy Gee!!!" Favorite Song: "If I Knew You Then As I Know You Now."

Ladies and Gentlemen, allow us to introduce to you "Snooks," our class treasurer. His smiling way has gained for him a host of friends.

Snooks believes in the old saying "laugh and the world laughs with you;" probably that accounts for the many visits to the study hall where he "weeps alone."

Snooks is one of interclass stars participating in class football and baseball, and boy, take it from us, he sure can't be beat.

William also "trips the light fantastic" now and then, though he doesn't indulge excessively.

Bill expects to go to Holy Cross next fall, and we feel sure that his happy disposition will gain for him an honored place among the fellows there.

"A cheerful temper makes wit good-natured."

HAROLD EDWARD MILLS

"Jake"

Junior Prom; Class Book; Manager of Football Team, '24

Favorite Drink: Soap Suds. Favorite Occupation: Studying. Favorite Saying: "All right now." Favorite Song: "Oh! Lady! Lady!"

"S-M-I-L-E," that seems to be Harold's motto, no matter whom he meets—Dame Fortune or Misfortune—one will always find that smile wherever Harold is. Jake is one of our most obliging classmates. If he can help us far be it from him, to refuse. He is always willing to help us, and as far as doing his share, he does that and then some.

The first thing you hear after he greets you is "Have you seen Tommy?" Tommy and Jake are the two cronies of the class and will always be found together.

Harold was always interested in anything relating to C. H. S. He was elected manager of the football team for the season of 1924 and we don't have to mention how successful it was.

Harold is planning on entering the Lowell Textile School in the fall. Wish you barrels of luck, old boy!

"A little thing, a sunny smile
A loving word at morn."

ALICE LOUISE MORRISON

"Nellie" "Al"

Ass't Business Manager; Junior Foodsale Committee; Canning Club Hiking Club

---

Favorite Drink: Peach Brandy. Favorite Occupation: Swimming. Favorite Saying: "Gee whiz!" Favorite Song: "I Wish I Could Shimmie Like My Sister Kate."

It may be well said of Alice that "good things come in small packages."

Alice is always brim full of good nature, ideas, and energy to execute these ideas. Alice was Ass't Business Manager for the Class Book and if you want to see an example of her energy, look at the number of "ads."

To Alice, work and recreation are synonymous and so, on Thursday and Saturday evenings, you may see her behind a counter at Newberry's where her bright smile brings new friends.

One would think that with all Alice's self-imposed tasks, she would never be found at a place of amusement, but always she is present at school socials, and at such times her bright smile is even brighter than usual. What if there is a reason? It's only once in six months one gets a chance to listen to pretty things even if oftener than that there's some one willing to say them.

Alice is planning to teach little children their A, B, C's and while we've no doubt she'll succeed, personally we think that with the preparation given by the clubs, enumerated above, she'd make someone a jolly little private secretary for life. Cheerio, Alice, and the best of luck from 1925.

"A moonlight traveller in fancy's land."

GERTRUDE ROSAMOND MURPHY

"Gussie" "Firpo" "Gyp" "Nita"

Dramatics, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee

Favorite Drink: Four Roses. Favorite Occupation: Steppin' out. Favorite Saying: "Well, maybe." Favorite Song: "You're Nobody's Sweetheart Now."

It must be a grand and glorious feeling to know that you are everybody's friend and everybody is your friend—well Gert has, or should have that feeling. She can make friends as easily as she can twinkle her eyes and to look at her once you would know that it is far from difficult for Gert's eyes to twinkle.

To be perfectly contented she must be dancing, and can she dance? We'll say she can. Gert has always been a popular young lady at dances, in fact no dance is quite complete without her, as the boys will testify.

She likes collegiate dancing, too—oh that reminds us—Gert tells us she's quite fond of collegiate Fords—Nuff said.

We will always remember her as that dashing young widow in the Junior play. Although it was her first appearance in High School dramatics she made quite a hit with the audience and others.

If one believes in the reincarnation of souls it is easy to picture Gertrude as Cleopatra or some other languorous beauty of olden days. She is stunning, either as a gypsy maiden, or an ultra-modern flapper.

Gert says she's going to be a teacher and will enter Fitchburg Normal School for that purpose. Bon voyage, old girl.

"My conscience shall ever be my guide."

MILDRED LINNEA NELSON

"Milly"

Favorite Drink: Apple juice. Favorite Occupation: Doing Nothing. Favorite Saying: "Oh boy." Favorite Song: "My Home Town Is a One Horse Town."

Mildred entered our ranks as a junior. Mildred safely withstood all our enticements and attempts to make her noisy. It was impossible. At last, we gave up in despair, and on the class ballot, Mildred was unanimously voted the quietest girl in the class. Perhaps Milly didn't care for the title, or perhaps she wanted to demonstrate her versatility,—at any rate we know that at times she was runner up for Lizzie's appellation, which was won by a very narrow margin in a class such as ours.

Even when Milly was noisy, she wasn't confiding, and when she spoke of "the movies last night," "the church supper tonight" with a demure smile, it was up to us to draw our own conclusions. You, dear reader, may do the same.

There is more truth than poetry in Milly's favorite song, for, you see, she comes from Sterling. This probably accounts for the fact that she always has her homework done, and is the shark of the business department.

Milly's destination is Secretarial school, and if we are to judge by her work up to date, she hardly needs the wishes for success which, nevertheless are hers, from 1925.

MARY AGNES O'TOOLE

Favorite Drink: Water between classes. Favorite Occupation: Ideas. Favorite Saying: "You'll have to wait." Favorite Song: "Believe Me."

A few short years ago, Mary took a place in our midst. She started in very quietly, but did not remain among the rabble as she rose to a position where honors were accessible.

She first leaped into the Hall of Fame by winning the medal for knowledge of the history of United States. But this was not the end of Mary's attainments, as in her Senior year she again stooped and conquered by winning the medal for the best essay on Lincoln. From this you may judge that Mary was a very valuable addition to our class.

With all her scholastic accomplishments, however, Mary found time to participate in most social functions and her presence was welcomed by all and especially by————? But we must not tell tales out of school. We may say, however, that Mary's interests are not confined to 1925.

Mary's plans for the future are indefinite but we know wherever she goes, or whatever she does, it will be accompanied by success. Good-bye, Mary, Good-luck.

"As sweet a girl
As true a friend
As ever could be found."

AGNES LAVINIA PAINE

"Toodie" "Susie" "Ginger"

Dramatics, 4; Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Claret Highball (à la Gert style). Favorite Occupation: Talking. Favorite Saying: "Gollies." Favorite Song: "I'll See You In My Dreams."

Agnes is an "all-round girl." She's good at everything, not especially brilliant at anything, so you see "quite comfortable."

For three years, Agnes steadfastly refused to go near a barber, but at last she succumbed, and appeared one morning with the latest thing in a "bob." Agnes had demonstrated her practicability even in her act of "foolishness," for she had had her hair cut rather long so that she might do it up if she didn't care for it.

Agnes does not believe in mixing business with pleasure, but when a sheik, with a title beginning with "M," consisting of four letters (answer Matt), sits right across from her in English, what can she do? especially when others are only too willing to take his place. Agnes always attends school dances, where her good nature, and her mastery of the Terpischorean Art keep her busy.

Agnes' plans for the future are a bit vague, but the best of luck from 1925 is with her always.

"Men of few words are the best men."

JOHN THOMAS JOSEPH PHILLIPS

"Johnny" "Jacky"

Favorite Drink: H_2O. Favorite Occupation: Chopping wood. Favorite Saying: "Try and get it." Favorite Song: "The Sun Shines in the Window, But the Moonshine's in the Cellar."

Well, here's our friend Johnny, modest, quiet and an incomparable model for short pants. Studies never seemed to worry him much, but we know that he worked conscientiously, for he always managed to pull thru the year without an excess of those famous little white cards issued every month.

Johnny is very quiet indeed, but look out for him; you know the old saying "Still waters run deep." And say, talking about deep things, Johnny is a marvel when it comes to solving the profound problems of the science of Bookkeeping. Johnny has no particular intentions regarding his future, but we know that his humor, straight-forwardness, and winning personality will always stand him in good stead.

"My cheeks are bonny, bonny."

ROSE MARY RANIERI

"Rosie" "Roe"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Applejack. Favorite Occupation: Sitting in the corner,—reading. Favorite Saying: "Sure, I know it." Favorite Song: "My Kid."

Rose is another of those demure, exceedingly clever creatures, who manages to keep her activities outside of school very quiet. However, we do know that she always does her homework on Friday nights so as to have Sundays free. We have often wondered if perhaps there was a reason why she did not burn "Midnight Oil" on Sunday evenings as the rest of us poor mortals do. When we have wondered aloud, we have received for our troubles a shy smile (demureness), but we are still wondering (cleverness).

Rose has always been a welcome addition to any class. You see, she studied hard, always knew her lessons, and was able to tell you so. Remember her recitations in History! When Rose got up, we all settled back comfortably, for we knew that she was good until the bell rang and that at the end of her recital we would have a very clear knowledge of what seemed to us the night before "rather vague."

Rose is planning to go to a Secretarial school, and we know that, with her steadfastness and quiet sincerity, she is bound to succeed.

"Let your speech be better than silence, or be silent."

NICHOLAS JOSEPH RUBERTI

"Nick" "Nickie"

Dramatics, 4; Senior Show; Class Book Staff

Favorite Drink: Strawberry Milk. Favorite Occupation: Playing pool. Favorite Saying: "For crying out loud." Favorite Song: "Carry Me Back To Old Virginy."

Nickie is the "sheik" of our class. His charming personality has captured for him a place in the hearts of many of the opposite sex. As a romanticist, he'd make Valentino look like Dumb Daniel; and as a speaker, he would make Webster sound like an auctioneer.

But now let's turn to Nickie's dramatic undertakings. He made his first appearance as Ridgley Warren, a real estate agent, in the Senior Show, and outshone the proverbial "Man in the Moon." Again, in the Inter-class dramatics, he appeared, scoring a hit.

As a student, he showed his consistency especially in English IV where he proved he was from Missouri (he had to be shown), and this characteristic led to many arguments in which Nicholas was not always the winner.

Nick expects to enter W. P. I. in the fall were he is bound to make good.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

MABEL LORETTA RUEGER

"Bell" "Bubbles" "Giggles" "May"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Hard Cider. Favorite Occupation: Laughing. Favorite Saying: "Oh! Dot did ja hear the latest?" Favorite Song: "We Are Two Bums."

Bell is always just bubbling over with giggles, anxious to pop out at the slightest provocation, whether it be a funny remark or a poke in the ribs.

Despite her favorite occupation,—laughing,—May always succeeded in covering herself with glory in class, especially German. Though at 1.25, Bubbles would come running down the hall and assault every one of the fifteen hardworking, Latin-indulging seniors with the cry "Got-cher Latin done?" from her reading in class, it was always our opinion that she had hers done, and was only seeking diversion for the moment.

At dances, Bubbles can always be depended upon to enliven the festivities with her giggles and to "shake a wicked leg."

May is going to a school of Domestic Science, and we feel that the school will be just a little better, happier, and brighter for Mabel's presence there.

Farewell, dear Bubbles, may your life be just one long laugh.

"Nothing is impossible to industry."

ANNA MARY RUSSELL

"Anna May"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Drink. Favorite Occupation: Reading. Favorite Saying: "Act your age." Favorite Song: "What'll I Do?"

Let us present Anna May. You look at her picture and you are puzzled. There is something wrong. I will tell you. May's picture should be beside Anna May's for when was Anna ever seen without Mae?

Anna May is another of those lucky girls whom the teachers like in their classes. You see, she is never annoying, though it must be admitted that she enjoys a good joke as well as another, and firmly believing that "many a mickle makes a muckle," she can always be relied upon to giggle with the rest.

If Anna May were to tickle the ivories as she does the typewriter keys, Paderewski would have something to say.

Socially too, Anna May is a "lion," but as "future" is more important to Anna May than a good time, she is planning to accompany Mae to Business School.

Farewell, Anna, may your future days be bright.

"Bashfulness is an ornament to youth."

MARY MARGARET SACHSE

"Mac" "Mac B." "Lefty"

Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Frappe. Favorite Occupation: Dusting the piano keys. Favorite Saying: "And I don't mean maybe." Favorite Song: "What'll I Do?"

May is one of the dearest and most obliging girls it has ever been our good fortune to meet. Each day, she appears with a sweet smile and even exams. can not shake her calm. As a tonic for nerves, there is none better than May.

May is always heavily weighted down with testimonials after each quarterly assembly. Her testimonial in English, and her willingness to help out unfortunate neighbors, who are not as well informed on matters pertaining to English as she is, explains the scramble, at the beginning of the year, for a seat beside Mac.

Mac is also a reader, and in this way aids in the success of many socials.

At school dances, May may be seen to trip the "light fantastic" and by her steps prove that all her brains are not in her head.

May is planning to enter Becker's Business College in the fall, and we all know that she will succeed there.

The best wishes of 1925 are with you, May, now and ever after.

"As merry as the day is long."

CAROLYN SAUNDERS

"Carol" "Carrie" "Blondie"

Basket Ball, 2, 3; Hiking Club, 1, 2

Favorite Drink: H_2O. Favorite Occupation: Being quiet (as noisily as possible). Favorite Saying: "Oh Gosh!" Favorite Song: "Where's My Sweetie Hiding."

Can Carrie and Lizzie be separated long enough to write about them individually! Carrie is ever true to Lizzie and seldom seen away from her. "Whither thou goest, there go I," seems to be the maxim followed by Carolyn as regards her chosen friend. And, lest we forget, there is always something doing when they are together, too—(giggling).

Carolyn's interest in athletics has been outstanding during the years we have known her. Who could fail to notice her playing in the gym. Carrie has a great desire to be a basketball star. If practice makes perfect, and perfection is all that is needed, she will surely attain her end.

We will all remember the day that Carrie introduced the shingle bob to the 1925 class. Take it from us, she's there and by the process of elimination we figure that dignity would not become, seriousness would not beautify, and decorum would not suit our Carrie, so that she is just right in being the jolly, laughing, dancing, coquette that she is. Carolyn intends to enter Smith College and it is the wish of her classmates that she will succeed.

"The gravity and stillness of her youth, the earth hath noted."

NORMA EMILY SCHWAB

"Schwabie"

Hiking Club; Editorial Staff

Favorite Drink: Elderberry Wine. Favorite Occupation: Reading. Favorite Saying: "Sure." Favorite Song: "I Didn't Raise My Ford To Be a Jitney."

Norma is a gentle person with a mass of black hair and glasses, the sort of person you would expect to find teaching in a country school, instead of making a most welcome member of a noisy Senior Class.

Note Norma's favorite expression. It may look inelegant, but from Norma's lips it's just a pearl of sweetness and symbolizes Norma herself. No one has ever asked a favor of Schwabie and received other than that dear, gentle "Sure" for an answer.

Reading seems, truly, to be Norma's favorite occupation because almost every time one sees her outside of school, she is either going to or coming from the library. Perhaps this accounts for her proficiency in Library Lessons.

Norma is planning to go to Becker's Business School, and if her course at C. H. S. is to be taken as an indication of what is to follow, we may well look for big things from her.

Farewell, Norma. "May your future days be bright," is the wish of '25.

"Go where glory waits thee."

LOTHAR AUGUST SONTAG

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Milk. Favorite Occupation: Reading. Favorite Saying: "You're Dumb." Favorite Song: "June Night."

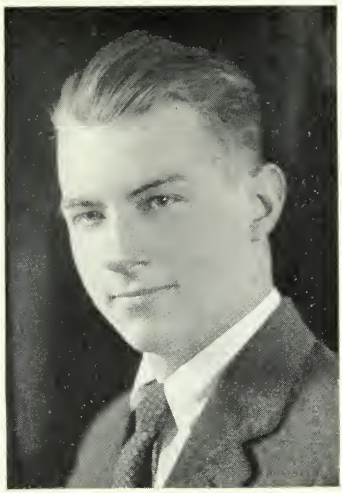
This member of our class is one who is sure to be a strong power in life's current. We know from his habits of faithful work here in school, that he will succeed; for how could one fail who has early formed these habits? We can safely predict a course of success and a path of honor and usefulness through life.

Sontag has shown remarkable ability especially at Solid Geometry, in which he was insurpassable. It can be truly said that at any time when any of the fellows were in trouble over examples, all they had to do was ask Sontag and there was a solution. He and Southwick made a remarkable pair; between them, no questions went unanswered.

Sontag will enter Worcester Institute of Technology next fall where he will take up the study of electrical engineering.

We can look right into the future and see Sontag as a rival of Edison and one of those who did most for the development of electricity.

"I'm not denying the women are foolish"



WALTER EDWARD SOUTHWICK

"Doc"

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Milk. Favorite Occupation: Being a radio fan. Favorite Saying: "Wow." Favorite Song: "June Night."

A star in every one of his studies, especially Mathematics. He worked hard and succeeded,—what more can be asked of him? Southwick was one of our greatest assets in our inter-class athletics, even though sports is not his hobby. We will never forget the wonderful tackle he made in the game with the Sophomores. He wore a most beautiful "shiner" for two weeks after, but what of that; you should have seen the guy he tackled.

Southwick is a real women hater,—he was never seen in the company of the ladies. That is the one feature which seems to stand out in his career as a scholar of C. H. S. Well, he knows best, you can bet, for if some of us followed his example, we'd be a whole lot better off in our studies.

Southwick is another of our class who aspires to enter W. P. I. We know he will continue his high school standing there as he did in C. H. S.

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

DOROTHY SPIELVOGEL

"Dot" "Dolly"

Cheering Squad; Hiking Club

Favorite Drink: Madeira Wine. Favorite Occupation: Studying Shorthand. Favorite Saying: "You said it." Favorite Song: "I Don't Care What You Used To Be."

"Dot" is one of the best natured girls in school. Although she herself would never trouble any of the teachers, she always enjoys the "tactics" of the rest. One thing which perhaps distiguishes Dot from the rest of the girls (boys too, for that matter) is the fact that she can see the funny side of a joke on herself.

Once upon a time (Freshman year) Dorothy was very demure. Don't you remember that algebra class? Dot always sat stolidly impassive even when a certain person left the room, and so never suffered any qualms of conscience with regard to disturbing the peace. But it is said one inbibes the environment, and so it is not to be wondered at that, of late, surreptitious smiles have been noted on Dot's face.

When I said Dolly wouldn't trouble any teacher, I forgot the one who holds sway in the "gym." Though Dot was often missing when the roll was called, the fact that many of us lost an ounce in climbing to the study hall after her proves that "It is an ill wind which blows nobody good."

"A Maiden fair with curly hair."

ISABEL GOLDIE STEELE

"Issie" "I. Steele" "Wuzzy"

Hiking Club; Class Book Staff

Favorite Drink: "Wekepeke Ale." Favorite Occupation: Strolling. Favorite Saying: "Oh Gee." Favorite Song: "I See You In My Dreams."

A maiden fair with curly hair! What could be truer? Indeed we could add—"smiling face" and attractive personality. Oh many complimentary things to the above, and still nothing could be truer!

Issie is one of our most popular girls. If not, why not? We know she just can't help it. We all like her, and dare to hope that she likes us.

Here's another thing about her—her admirable taste—it can't be "beat"—in clothes—in other things, especially in "beaux mouchoirs." Yes indeed, she has fine taste in "hankies," and we notice she always has the same kind of "hanky" with her, the *preferred* kind, no doubt.

We met Issie as Wuzzy in our last year. Chris gave her that "pet" name. To see one is to see the other, unless either of them is accompanying someone else (?) strolling or riding.

Wuzzy followed the business course, and much thanks is owed her for her willing help in typing things for this same book. However, she has decided against a business career, and instead, will go to Fitchburg Normal to learn to teach the fundamentals of 'readin', writing', and 'rithmetic." She is sure to be a fine teacher—for what child would not fall in love with her at first sight?

G'bye, Wuzzy, remember us once in a while, after you've left C. H. S., F. N. S., and even after he has taken you away from the teaching profession to enter upon that life job—you know————!

"Her heart was in her work."

HARRIET CECELIA SUCHOVSKY

"Hattie" "Four Eyes" "Slim" "Bobbie"

Student, I

Favorite Drink: H_2O. Favorite Occupation: Doing Nothing. Favorite Saying: "Imagination that." Favorite Song: "June Night."

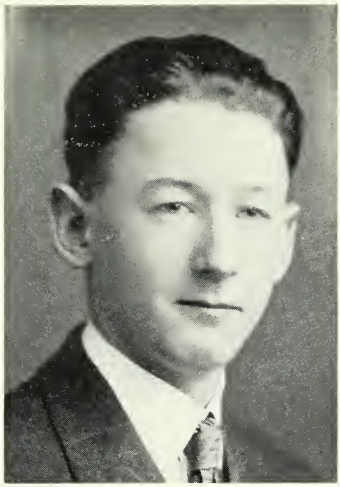
Hattie is another member of the "silent corner." Note the figure of speech. Half way down the stairs you can hear Hattie's trumpet (her voice), and it isn't heard only when Mr. Dyer calls the roll.

"Four Eyes" is so brilliant the rest of us have often wondered why she came to school. She has a faculty of wheedling points so as to raise a mark of 99 to 100. What can mere mortals do in a case like the above. She walked off with the Washington-Franklin Medal for proficiency in U. S. History. What more proof of her ability is needed?

However, don't get the impression that Hattie is only a student. Having doffed the glasses, she appears at all our socials where she is immediately surrounded by a galaxy of male stars who pronounce her a "good sport."

Hattie has decided to go to Framingham Normal, and we feel confident that in the future, 1925 will be proud to claim her as a member.

"A smile for each, a friend to all."



HAROLD WILLIAM TAYLOR

"Harry" "Kid"

Favorite Drink: Beer (birch). Favorite Occupation: Whistling Favorite Saying: "What's yours?" Favorite Song: "When You and I were Young, Maggie."

See Him? Yea, that's "Kid" whose frank smile has gained for him a host of friends that will never forget him.

His career at C. H. S. was not greatly involved in the social wheel, and that is probably why he stood so high in his studies. In his senior year, he successfully passed six subjects, a feat which some of us wouldn't ever dare to try.

Although burdened by his studies, Taylor took an active part in all interclass sports. He was indispensible when we defeated the Juniors in that famous football game.

Harold is bound for W. P. I. where his excellent ability as a student will surely raise him from the ranks.

"Tall and serene
Fine a girl as ere was seen."

ELINOR THERESA WARD

"Pep" "Ellie" "Wardie" "L"

Hiking Club, 1, 2; Glee Club

Favorite Drink: Home Brew. Favorite Occupation: Weaving Lamp Chimneys. Favorite Saying: "Jokes." Favorite Song: "Red Moon."

They call her "Pep," but you must not believe everything you hear, for everything isn't in a name.

Wardie has made a great many friends during her stay in Clinton High School, and she will keep on making them for every letter in her name spells good-natured.

Riding in a Durant comes as a second nature to "Ellie." "L's" and (?) recounts of the night before always drew an appreciative audience. "Ellie" would rather be out in the open air nights than inside. That accounts for her good color, I guess.

Have you ever heard "L" sing? If you have not, you've been cheated. She never sings in public, but if *he* asked her to, she would never refuse.

Elinor intends to further her education by going to Post's Business College. The best of luck from 1925 is with you "L" in the days to come.

"Sweet it is to have done the things one ought."

MARGARET ELIZABETH WARD

"Peg" "Pegity" "Marg" "Goldylocks"

Editorial Staff; Orchestra, 4; Hiking Club, 1

Favorite Drink: Scotch-Irish. Favorite Occupation: Tickling the keys. Favorite Saying: "That's that." Favorite Song: "June Night."

Margaret is another musical member of the Class of '25. She plays both the piano and violin, and as for singing,—there's a choir rehearsal every Wednesday. Those of us who have heard others tell how well Margaret plays are sure that, with a little more "press-agenting," she will become the rival of both Elly Ney and Mischa Ellman.

As a student, Margaret is a conscientious worker. Her history notebook is always returned with "optimè quidem." Her English is always prepared outside of class, but she stars in French where her eyes note the omission of a "cidilla" or an "accent aigu" with the sharpness of a hawk's.

Charmingly frocked, Peggy always appears at school festivities (and some others), where she invariably has a good time, whether dancing or "sitting out."

Peggy's destination is New England Conservatory of Music, and with her go the best wishes of success from 1925.

"Her only fault is that she had no fault."

HELEN LOUISE WRIGHT

"Sporty" "Helena Wrong"

Hiking Club, 1-2

Favorite Drink: Chocolate Milk Shake. Favorite Occupation: Reading. Favorite Saying: "Comprenez-vous?" Favorite Song: "What'll I Do?"

You look at Helen's picture and say, "Yes, a real, sweet old-fashioned girl." And we say, "If Helen's old-fashioned, then thank Heavens we live in a modern age or their would be no chance for the rest of us."

In a class in which boys are out-numbered by girls, Helen has two adoring swains who would do just about anything for her. In return for such admiration, Helen keeps them supplied with the news of what's doing. And Helen usually knows the important doings of the freshiest freshman and the most sophisticated senior.

One would think Helen's work as reporter would keep her busy, but such is not the case. She always finds time to discuss vanity cases, clothes, and class pictures with the most perplexed of us, and to attend Woman's Club Teas.

Helen isn't an athlete herself, but she is a firm rooter for all the teams. Basketball is her hobby. Perhaps you are wondering why? Well, you know there's always a solution even to the most knotty problem,—if you delve deep enough.

If we were to go into Helen's activities at dances, we'd be sure to get over on some one else's page and bungle up the class book. So we'll say goodbye to Helen now and wish her luck at Domestic Art School.

CLASS

HISTORY

Freshman Year

The fall of 1921 witnessed our entrance within the portals of Clinton High School as members of the "all important" Freshman Class. Weeks passed before we had become accustomed to the arranging of schedules, the changing of classes, and the finding of elusive rooms and teachers. Finally we adjusted ourselves to our new surroundings and felt that we really "belonged."

During our weeks of adjustment, we had become sufficiently acquainted with each other to know whom we wanted for class officers. At our first and largest meeting, at which Mr. Cobb presided, we chose the following officers: President, Richard "Nippy" Gibbons; Vice-President, Mary Dervin; Secretary, Mary Comaskey; Treasurer, Maurice Cannon.

The operetta, "O Hara San," was presented instead of the usual inter-class plays, so that, as Freshmen, we were not given an opportunity to display our dramatic ability.

Our class picnic which was naturally a great success completed our first year and left us looking forward to our summer vacation and the fall which would begin our

Sophomore Year

Gay, young sophomores were we indeed when we saw the helpless Freshmen, and realized that we were no longer "mere Freshmen."

At our first meeting of the year, the officers were re-elected. Later, a meeting was called at which the colors, green and gold, were chosen, and a Ring and Pin Committee was elected.

"O Helpless Man" brought forth the talent of 1925 for its first appearance on the stage in the Inter-Class Dramatic Contest.

Our class picnic finished our activities and left us facing a two months' vacation. Then came our reappearance in our

Junior Year

Everybody knows that the pupils of the third and happiest year of the High School course are called "Jolly Juniors." We were just beginning to realize that the friskiness of our past two years must be somewhat tempered before our Senior Year should arrive.

At our first meeting as Juniors, the following officers were elected: President, Francis Harrity; Vice-President, Mary Grady; Secretary, Mary Comaskey; Treasurer, William McGrail.

Our Junior play in the Dramatic contest was "The Trysting Place" and again 1925 was ably represented before the footlights.

A series of meetings were called to make arrangements for the Junior Prom for which several committees were chosen. The Prom was a decided success, a special feature being the "Crystal Ball" dances.

Despite the fact that the day chosen for our picnic was not ideal for such pleasures, we succeeded in thoroughly enjoying ourselves.

Vacation came and passed by and at last we entered our difficult but wonderful

Senior Year

"So now we start, with eager heart
Our busy Senior Year."

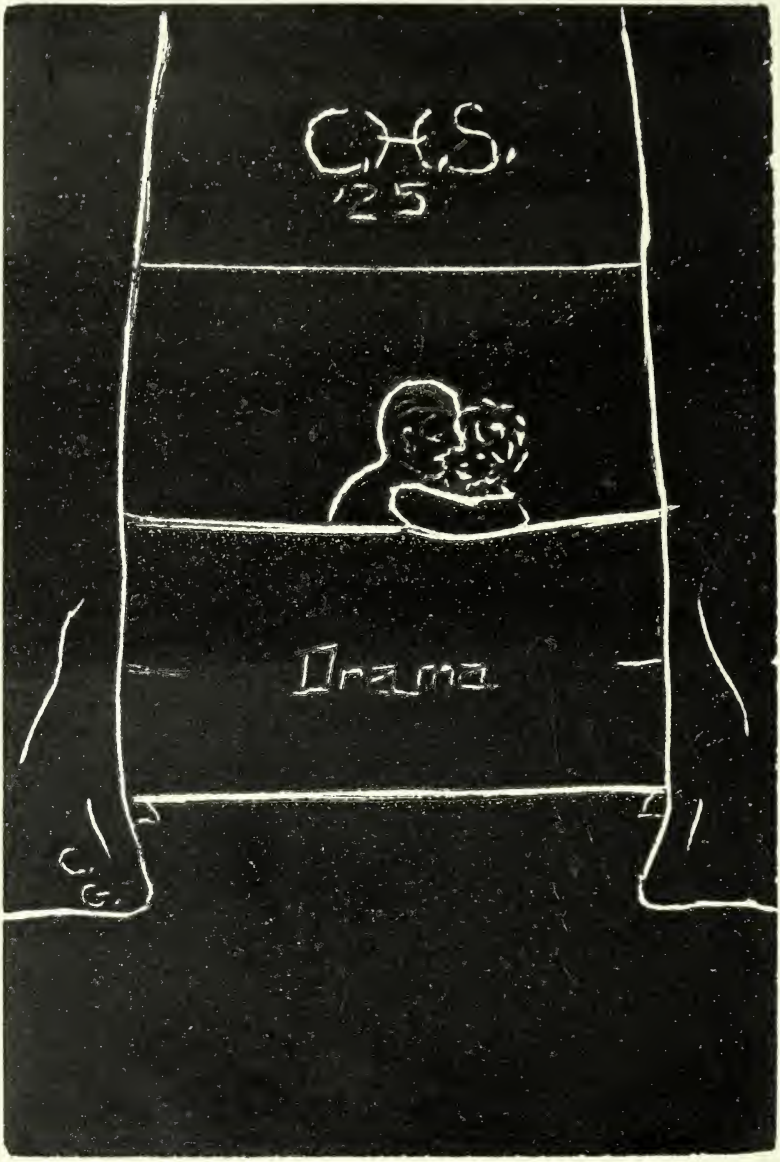
Being "dignified" Seniors rather impressed on most of us that it was time to work; and when it came to work, we showed that we had the ability. Graduation was within our grasp, but to secure it required earnest work.

The following officers were chosen at our first meeting: President, Francis Harrity; Vice-President, Ellen McIntyre; Secretary, Mary Comaskey; Treasurer, William McRell.

The Senior play presented the night after Christmas was, "Agatha's Aunt." The cast was well chosen and deserved great praise. The play was very successful. In the Inter-Class Dramatics our presentation was, "The Ghost Story." Here we showed our ability indeed by winning the Cup.

Then came the long desired prize, GRADUATION. We awoke next morning to find we were no longer seniors, but Alumni of CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL.

"Oh classes may come and classes may go
From dear old Clinton High
And always as we onward go,
We'll look back with a sigh."


C.H.S.
'25
Drama

Dramatics

"Men will not spend, it seems, on that one art
Which is life's inmost soul and passionate heart;
They count the theatre a place for fun,
Where men can laugh at night when work is done.
If it were only that, 'twould be worth while
To subsidize a thing which makes men smile;
But it is more; it is that splendid thing,
A place where man's soul shakes triumphant wing,
A place of art made living, where men may see
What human life is and has seemed to be."

"OH! HELPLESS MAN"

"Oh Helpless Man"

In our freshman year there were no Inter-class Dramatics.

But in our Sophomore year Mr. Gordon looked us over, sorted us out and drew from the lot: Hazel Bardsley, Maurice Healey, Christine Gibbons, and Thomas Burns, as the representatives of '25 in the inter-class. The play which we were given was "O—— Helpless Man!" Our first attempt, and yet we almost walked off with the cup! We say almost,—because we had the popular vote which was introduced that year—but somehow the judges didn't agree with the people, that's all. However regardless of cup-winning—we certainly held aces that night. Who could have had mere man (so portrayed in M. Healey) more helpless, more at her mercy than lovely Hazel Bardsley? And laughs—well we had Christine Gibbons, as the Irish landlady, and Tom Burns, as the Irish Expressman. This team with their rich brogue and fine characterization certainly put the comedy across. We hadn't won the cup, but still we settled back—full of hope for success in our Junior Year.

"THE TRYSTING PLACE"

"The Trysting Place"

This year we had "The Trysting Place"—a Booth Tarkington Play. The cast was selected as follows: Thomas Burns, Ellen McIntyre, Mary Dervin, Adolphus Forance, Gertrude Murphy, Raymond C. Lee, and sh-h—we had one in our cast who was 'way beyond us in things dramatic—"Doc," our favorite, was the mysterious voice. The play, full of embarrassing situations, caused by the entangled love affairs of a middle-aged widow, her children, and an intriguing young widow, furnished much amusement to the audience. All worked faithfully at rehearsals and showed fine results at the play.

"ACATHA'S AUNT"

"Agatha's Aunt"

Senior Year, of course we were all very busy, full of the realization of our importance, etc., looking about for suitable plays for our Senior Play. After much deliberation the play, "Agatha's Aunt," was chosen for our Senior Play. The cast was picked directly by Mr. Gordon, aided by Miss Kerrigan, Miss Comaskey, and Mr. McGrail. The cast was as follows: Mary Dervin, Tom Burns, Christine Gibbons, Ralph Garvey, Francis McDonald, Nicholas Ruberti, Morton Jaquith, Hannah Gates, Hattie Suchovsky, and Ellen McIntyre. Mary Dervin had a splendid opportunity in "Agatha's Aunt" to show her ability; her rapid changes from the characterization of an old woman to that of an uncultured country girl certainly left nothing to be desired. Tom Burns, our veteran actor, was indeed worthy of admiration in his characterization of a blind young man, a very difficult part. Christine Gibbons, as Miss Finch whose troubles were trying to choose between two suitors, and who finally, by process of elimination, chose Jim Doolittle (Ralph Garvey), did some clever acting.

"THE GHOST STORY"

"The Ghost Story"

Our senior year; the last chance of winning the cup! We certainly had to get busy. After the usual reading of many plays the play, "The Ghost Story," was finally chosen. The cast: Thomas Burns, Gertrude Murphy, Nicholas Ruberti, Adolphus Forance, Francis Harrity, Ralph Garvey, Alice Durkin, Agnes Paine, Frances McMahon, was chosen. The cup was easily won. There was not the least doubt in the minds of the audience as to which play was presented in the most realistic manner. In the most trying parts Burns played his part so well that he held the audience's interest fast. Gertrude Murphy played up well, picking up her cues like a professional.

ATHLETICS

Baseball

Many experienced men reported for first practice of the season and from this number a winning combination was selected. The team won eight games in a row and then dropped two extra-inning contests which were decided by the breaks. The most prominent of the victories is a 6-0 win over Worcester Commerce, the champion of that city.

Lee, '25, developed into a very good backstop and his batting decided many games.

Johnston, '27, returning to school after a year's absence, starred both as a pitcher and as a batter.

Gibbons, '26, was moved from the field to first base, a position which he filled to perfection.

O'Malley, '27, a veteran of two years, was a sure fielder and played second base with the leaders.

Flannagan, '26, a newcomer to the team, was a decided addition to the infield. He filled in at H. S. very capably.

Hester, '27, playing High School ball for the first time, was one of the stars of the team. He wielded a wicked club.

McMahon, '27, veteran left fielder, was sure death to all flies coming into his territory.

Brennan, '27, a pitcher and center fielder, developed into a good fielder and a dependable batter.

Kerrigan, '26, right fielder, was a sure batter and at his best in a critical situation.

Dugan, '27, who substituted in the infield, was very fast on his feet and covered a lot of ground.

Basketball

Coach McCaffery's basketball team was handicapped by lack of practice ball and his success in turning out a good team under such conditions is rather wonderful. A few hours a week was the only practice the team had. It is much to the coach's credit that a winning combination was turned out.

Johnston, '27, playing his second year at the center position, was the bulwark of the defense, and much credit is due him for his skillful playing.

Russell, '27, captain of the team, was a cool and heady player and pulled his team through many tight places.

MacPherson, '26, was the high scorer of the year, and was one of the most reliable men that the High School has had.

Schoepher, '27, was a worthy running mate of MacPherson and was not far behind in scoring ability.

McMahon, '27, had a good eye for the basket, and his shots from the middle of the floor were the despair of the opposite position.

Gibbons, '27, was a strong performer in any position, his passing being especially good.

O'Malley, '27, was also an accurate shot and could be depended upon in any situation.

Lee, '25, filled in at forward and did so quite capably.

Football

The football squad was composed mainly of veterans and was uniformly successful. Coach McCaffery's teams are noted for their courage and fight and this year's was no exception. His success with the material presented merits praise. But two defeats were suffered and both of these came as the result of hard luck rather than because of any superiority on the part of the other team. The victories over Gardner and Hudson are rather noteworthy.

Captain Cannon, '25, left end, was the star linesman and was noted for his tackling ability. An injury received in one of the early games put him out of the games for the rest of the year and deprived the team of a competent leader.

Johnston, '27, was the mainstay of the line and his offensive ability paved the way for many a touchdown.

Corse, '25, went out for the team for the first time and rapidly developed into a good player. His ability at getting through the opponent's line aided materially.

Russel, '27, acting captain of the team, is one of the foremost High School players in the state. His steady passing and his sure-fire tackling was a fitting inspiration.

Forance, '25, was a good offensive linesman and his courage under fire is worthy of notice.

Connelly, '27, was in the play at all times and was a power in the defenses. His brilliant interference was the contributing cause of many a successful line smash.

Hester, '27, was particularly speedy and his skill in catching forward passes earned him a merited fame.

O'Connell, '27, who substituted at tackle, was a capable performer and he was very fast at getting down under punts.

Joe Gibbons, '25, the plucky back and all around star of the team, was even better than last year, which is "nuff sed."

McMahon,' 27, a fullback, was a find and his ability to carry the ball was proven in many hard-fought games.

Gates, '26, captain-elect, was a good line-plunger, as well as a competent thrower of the forward pass. His all around ability make him feared by all opponents.

M. Gibbons, '26, according to one of the fair sex who attends the games, is a clever kid and a snappy player as well as one to be watched.

MacPherson, '26, was one of the triple threat men who at all times are a threat to the invaders. His steady half back play was one of the features.

Carlisle, '27, substituting at left after the unfortunate injury to Captain Cannon, was a competent player, skillful in all branches of the game.

O'Malley, Burke, Lynch and Noonan, subs of this year's team, should be ready to step in next year.

SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Class Football

Our class teams went through the season without a defeat, winning all games except one which ended in a 0-0 tie after four periods of snappy football. Among our notable victories was that over the Juniors which we took by a 12-6 score.

McDonald, shifty left end, was exceptionally fast in going down the field under punts and his flashy tackling was the talk of the town.

Connelly, who alternated at tackle and end, was one of the out-standing linesmen. His defensive ability spoiled many attempted line thrusts.

Burns, of literary fame, was an exceptional guard who stopped all plays aimed at him.

Harrity, a steady passer and a cool player at any time, excelled all others in his line.

Southwick, alternating at guard, was unbelievably quick on his feet and his strength and power in making a hole was a great relief to the backs.

McRell, right end of the victorious eleven, proved a steady and consistent player in all situations.

Burke showed energy and power in his play, and was indeed a clever player.

Garvey, our slashing, dashing full back, created havoc in the ranks of the opponents and his ball carrying resulted in scores time after time.

Cannon, the peppy signal barker, out-generaled his opposing quarter-back every trick and his ability to dignose plays caused many threatening rallies to be squelched.

Conlon, the snappy half-back, caused the fans to cheer long and lustily by his daring end runs and shifty playing. His tackling was also a feature.

Ruberti, the other half, proved an asset to the team. his line plunges being especially sensational. He will some day be of all-America calibre.

Class Ballot

	Boy	Girl
Done Most for C. H. S.	Francis Harrity	Ellen McIntyre
Done Most for 1925	Francis Harrity	Ellen McIntyre
Most Popular	Francis Harrity	Mary Dervin
Most Original	Thomas Burns	Christine Gibbons
Best Actor	Thomas Burns	
Best Actress		Mary Dervin
Woman Hater	John Phillips	
Man Hater		Hannah Gates
Class Sheik	Nicholas Ruberti	
Tallest	Matthew Connelly	Norma Schwab
Shortest	William McRell	Catherine Burns
Sportiest	Francis Cannon	Mary Dervin
Class Bluffers	John Burke	Dorothy Crossman
Wittiest	Francis McDonald	Christine Gibbons
Class Grind	Walter Southwick	Ellen McIntyre
Best Dancers	Maurice Cannon	Gertrude Murphy
Optimists	Francis McDonald	Elizabeth Hager
Best Athletes	Francis Cannon	Carolyn Saunders
Class Highbrows	Forrest Gilmore	Ellen McIntyre
Most Talented	Arthur Cannon	Ellen McIntyre
Noisiest	Francis McDonald	Elizabeth Hager
Quietest	John Phillips	Mildred Nelson
Best Singers	Francis McDonald	Mary Comaskey

Class Song

Tune "Believe Me" Written by Mary O'Toole

Brightly the lights in the distance gleam
Leading us on by the promise they hold
Of fortune and honor and pleasure, nor seem
To value dear treasures of old.
Through the sunlight and shadows of years to come.
Though they bring to us failure or fame,
The ties of the past will grow more strong and sweet
To be worthy—Let that be our aim.

Classmates, these golden hours will swiftly pass.
Let us sing one parting song,
Just one pledge to the Alma Mater, to offer
The love and devotion she's won.
Dark days in the future will be made light
Happy days seem brighter than gold
By sweet memories of school days and faces so dear,
"Deeds and not words," is the standard we hold.

Class Prophecy

(By Christine Gibbons and Thomas F. Burns)

Two restless spirits of twenty-five
Wandered, wandered, wandered.
Why did we wander? Would that we knew!
Was it something in our hearts that was guiding us two,
Somewhere, oh—somewhere, we knew not where
Only we knew that we soon were there?
'Twas an old, old, moss-covered ridge,
Beneath it a misty lake.
We pleaded and pleaded with that unknown.
God! What had we done to thus atone
That something was tearing our hearts with pain?
Our eyes became scalded and seemed on fire!
Was it the mist that caused it? We fearfully wondered,
When out of the mist was formed a friar.
A kindly old friar with friendly eye,
With a cowl on his head and a cross by his side.
He extended his hand and soothed our brain.
He washed our eyes and eased our pain.
Then indeed, we saw he was an unworldly sight,
For his eyes shone with a more spiritual light
Than we had ever seen before.
Thus slowly and kindly the old friar spake:
"You have come to the ridge of the Mystic Lake
To find the future of each classmate.
Because of your love and constancy,
You were led to the land of Destiny.
Few farers can come into this land,
Because they will not understand
That loyalty, unselfishness, and love
Must be the keys from Him above.
These keys you do possess,
And I, by duty bound, can't rest
Until I strive to do my best
To have the bells of Holiness
Ring out the Word with which they're blessed.
Now I to the bells will hasten,
And tell you each classmate's destination."
With that the old friar disappeared,
And the moon came out and the lake cleared.
Across the waters we saw the tower
And then we waited what we thought were hours.
We saw the old friar climb up the stairs,
And then he knelt and said some prayers.
Perhaps he was praying for our classmates,
That the bells would tell us happy fates.
Then he caught the ropes that held the tongues,
Then that gladsome song they rung and rung,
Each vibration stole across the lake
And each classmate's history did relate.
They told us a story of each classmate
Which now to you we will relate.

A Chief Justice is Bud Harrity,
Famous for his great integrity.

Ellen McIntyre, your former vice-president,
Has married and now is on pleasure bent.

Clinton's Town Hall rings with sweet melody,
Who is it?————your classmate, Mary Comaskey.

William McRell, your former treasurer,
Is now on Wall St.,—a millionaire.

Edith Alger a hair dresser has become.
She isn't happy when her work is done.

John T. Burke, announcer of Station Z,
Quite an efficient man is he.

A private secretary is Kitty Burns,
And a wonderful salary she earns.

Arthur Cannon of musical fame,
His banjo has won for him a name.

"Yamo" Cannon, your football star,
Is coach of a team which has no par.

John Conlon, a man of the business world,
Still has time for the social whirl.

"Matt" Connelly, a writer worthy of note,
Has received much praise on the last book he wrote.

"Ted" Constant is an attorney at law,
In his cases one never can find a flaw.

"Bernie" Corse, a broker on great Wall Street,
Has the world's financiers at his feet.

Mary Coyne owns an imported car.
No wonder—he makes money near and far.

Dot Crossman a "social" woman has become,
To beat her parties you must go some.

Alice Dervin nurses most tenderly
In a hospital far across the sea.

Mary Dervin, your movie actress sweet,
Has all the male folks at her feet.

Evie Dudley has given up being a coquette
Because of "the man" she has met.

Alice Durkin, an entertainer in great demand,
A pianist famous all over the land.

Adolphus Forance, who's now a great surgeon,
For his work has won the world's approbation.

Mary Garrity in the social world reigns supreme
As a charity worker she's gained much esteem.

A second Dempsey,—watch him win,—
Is Ralph, the boy whose's full of vim.

Hannah Gates has started an academy for girls
Where they are trained for the social whirl.

Helen Gibbons accepted matrimony first
And has taken the vows for "better or worse."

Joe Gibbons, your former classmate,
Leads the most popular orchestra in the state.

Forrest Gilmore a preacher has become,
Many souls from ruin he has won.

Your former classmate, Mary Grady,
Has decided against being a maiden lady.

"Lizzie" Hager, a teacher in a University,
Has won great fame for her efficiency.

"Joe" Hanbury as an accountant has brought renown
On Clinton High School and your town.

Morton Jaquith is now an engineer
And is constructing a dam not far from here.

"Kitty" Kerrigan owns a little Inn.
Is there anyone who there hasn't been?

Theresa Kittredge is an interior decorator.
To young housewives she's now dictator.

"Dot" Kramer is a business man's wife.
Together they have a happy life.

Gert Lamlein's estate on Long Island
Is a beautiful display of the architect's plan.

Arthur Lee's an agent of the Buick concern,
And oh! what a salary this agent earns.

Elliot Lourie's now manager of a business concern,
To him for help they always turn.

Francis McDonald now directs plays.
That's what busies his nights and days.

Frances McMahon is now in vaudeville.
From North to South she spreads good will.

Harold Mills, now interested in textiles,
Has proven that kind of work worth while.

Alice Morrison is a great factor in world peace.
We feel that soon all strife will cease.

A dancer on the world's finest stages
Is Gert Murphy who earns great wages.

Mildred Nelson is a great librarian,
Whose presence they desire for the Louvain.

Mary O'Toole has won a name.
First came a diamond—then, great fame.

Toodie Paine is married—lives on Riverside Drive,
And her week-end parties are always alive.

John Phillips, representative from dear old Mass.,
Is bringing much credit on '25 class.

Rose Ranieri now runs a beauty shop,
And in the world's beauty she's at the top.

Nick Ruberti is a real estate man.
Sell a house?—you bet he can!

In C. H. S. there's a popular teacher.
What's her name? Why Mabel Reuger.

A stenographer of great ability
Is Anna Russell our classmate so free.

May Sachse is now a designer of clothes.
There is none better as the world knows.

Carolyn Saunders, a leader in sports,
Is famous on the tennis courts.

Norma Schwab, a clever girl was she,
Interested in business until she met "the" *he*.

Lothar Sontag has gained fame in electricity
Since he graduated from M. I. T.

Walter Southwick, the rival of Edison,
Is busy making an invention.

Dot Speilvogel, President of the National Woman's Club,
Is now residing in the Hub.

Issie Steele is now a belle,
And she in Hollywood does dwell.

Harriet Suchovsky's an educator of great renown,
Who's in charge of a department at Brown.

Harold Taylor's an embassador of the United States,
Who helps decide our people's fates.

Ellie Ward now travels near and far,
Why not?—*He* has a speedy car.

Marg. Ward, a pianist in great demand,
Now has millions at her hand.

Helen Wright, a reporter of great fame,
Has been persuaded to change her name.

And now a pause—much longer than before.
Could it be those bells would ring no more?
"But *no*! they *must*," we both cried out.
"Be still, they will ring without a doubt,"
Thus the friar. Again we listened, our ears astrain.
Again our hearts were filled with pain.
There was no more.
No more were we to hear those sweet chimes
Ringing out the news of future times.
The key was gone; we were of the world again.
We pleaded and pleaded with the old friar

Till he spake at last these words so dire,
"You two are of the world again.
Repent and mayhap they will then
Ring out the further news you seek."
But alas, in vain we sought those late lost attributes
And now those bells must be forever mute!
The friar's words were true.
So with hearts weighed down by our un-whole success,
Yet gladdened by our classmates' happiness, we wandered on again
Till at last we left the glen.
We were two spirits of '25.
We wandered, wandered, we know not where.
We only knew our classmates' futures were there.

Address to the Seniors

TO THE SENIOR GANG

C'mon there!—Get in line! Step—don't crawl!—Here's the class-book you've been waiting for so long. Read it and enjoy it—if you can. If you find anything here which might offend, please, understand it the way it was meant to be understood—in fun. We hope you won't be too disappointed because this book represents our best efforts. So that's that! And then,—maybe it won't be so bad after all. At any rate, for our sakes, take it smiling. It holds the memories of "'25" days for you; that alone ought to make up for the other things that are lacking. But we repeat (in our defense) we did our best.

To Our Officers

Oh, follow them on to a glorious end,
Those leaders only God could send,
To guide our dangerous High School days
And teach us our nobler Senior ways.
They planned and worked from the very start
With Classmates always first in their hearts.
Think of that nifty Prom we had,
Those quaint old times to keep us glad,
They thought them out, one by one,
With their only hope to funish good fun,
And make each classmate free from care
As we for a future of service prepare,
We're for them now, the whole class strong,
We wish them a life both great and long.
In the future each classmate will fondly recall
Our leaders so gentle and kindly to all.

Ourselves

"Lest we forget

What we've been ere now and what we are."

Faculty Knick-knocks

N. B.—(When reading please emphasize the 4th and the last words.)

A—is for All our Teachers so sweet?!?!?!

B—is for the Bumps which you get when we meet!

C—is for Crazy—you always were such!

D—is for Dumb,—you never knew much!

E—is for Etiquette—which was preached at assembly.

F—is for Fun—which you never could savvy!

G—is for Goggles—which you'll all have to wear.

H—is for Heaven—we wish you were there!!!!

I—is for Insolence—the only word you could say!

J—is for Jassackness—do you eat hay?

K—is for Koo-Koo—just that were you!!!

L—is for Love of our Teachers—Boooooooo!

M—is for Matrimony which some didn't get!!!

N—is for Nerve—don't give up yet!!!

O—is for Opposition—which to you we always gave!

P—is for Us Pupils—over whom you rave!

Q—is for Questions which came every day.

R—is for Rules—which upon us you laid!

S—is for Silence—please coin a new word!

T—is for Teachers—you all are absurd!!!

U—is for Us 25-ers so true!

V—is for Victory which we got over you!

W—is for Wishes which go in print!!!!

X—is for Xams which you never did stint!

Y—is for You—you Teachers so—dee-ar!!

Z—is for Zowie—please don't land on our ear!!

These Remind Us

FRENCH:
Miss Kerrigan: "What tense is that, McGrail?"
Miss Dudley: "Pluperfect!!!"
Miss Kerrigan: "Since when did you change your name to McGrail?"

FRENCH:
Miss Kerrigan: "Well, Miss Dudley, if you want to talk so bad to Forance go down and sit with him."
Wise Pupil—"Wait 'til tonight!"

BUG HOUSE FABLES:
"Matt" getting to school on time.
Quiet in Assembly Hall at tardy bell.
Senior boys doing homework.
"Evie" Dudley keeping quiet.
John Phillips talking to a girl.
Perfect attendance from "Joe" Gibbons.

ENGLISH:
Miss Walsh: "Miss Crossman, what is the tense of lay?"
Miss Crossman: "Past present."

ENGLISH:
(Garvey reading in English).
"After we got through eating ourselves——."

FRENCH:
Miss Kerrigan: "How many agree with McGrail?"
Evie Dudley. "Yes! Yes!"
Miss Kerrigan: "Well, well!! How many are you?"

LATIN:
(Mr. Hynes to Miss Gibbons, entering late.)
Mr. Hynes: "Got a slip?"
Miss Gibbons: "No."
Mr. Hynes: "Well, get one."
Miss Gibbons: "I wasn't with either of the Misses Smith."
Mr. Hynes: "Where were you?"
Miss Gibbons: "Sort of in between."
Mr. Hynes: "Well, get one from in between, then."

CHEMISTRY:

(Mr. McSherry doing and explaining an experiment.) Mr. McSherry: "If anything should go wrong with the experiment I would be blown through the roof———! Draw your chairs closer that you may follow me."

ENGLISH:

Miss Walsh: "McGrail, have you read "To a Field Mouse?"
McGrail: "Howd' you get one to listen to you?"

ENGLISH:

Miss Walsh: "Forance, what kind of a phrase is that?"
Forance: "Oh—er—some kind of a prepositional adjective phrase."

U. S. History:

Miss Gates: "The commerce he———."
Mr. Mitchell: "It."
Miss Gates: "The commerce *he*."
Mr. Mitchell: "We agreed that its *it*."
Miss Gates: "The commerce *he*."
Mr. Mitchell: "Well you certainly are fond of the masculine gender."

BUSINESS:

Miss Lamlein: (Trying vainly to explain.)
Mr. Comiskey: "They're canning it in Vermont." (sap)

FRENCH:

(Miss Kerrigan trying to get an explanation for a word.)
Miss Kerrigan: "What do the Scotch soldiers wear on their legs?"
Forance: "Spats."

FRENCH:

(Miss Hager translating.)
"———and the red-headed horses———."

Where Did You Hear It?

"For goodness sake!!!"

"That is to say."

"D'ye see?"

"Quiet please!!!"

"Shut up!!!"

"Faites attention!"

"No Sir!"

"Touch your toes fifty times."

"Keep quiet!"

What We Hear About Class

"Did you go last night?" "Like them?"

"Say who did I see with you last night?"

"Got your sentences? Let's take them?"

"Don't copy them word for word." "Oh! No."

"Give me back that vanity case!!!"

"Oh wasn't she crabby!"

"Better know your 'stuff' today!"

"Did you have a test?"

"Say did you call me up last night?"

"Gosh I'm scared stiff to go in, I didn't report last night."

"Auld Lang Syne"

Should we forget our High School days,
When we leave Clinton High?
Should we forget those happy days,
And allow them all to die?

CHORUS:

For dear old Clinton High classmates,
For dear old Clinton High,
We'll give three cheers for our high school years,
And for dear old Clinton High.

2.

And so the time has come at last
When we must say good-bye,
But we will hold those memories fast
And utter not a sigh.

CHORUS:

But reunions we will surely have,
For the Spirit of twenty-five
Will always be making certain dates
To keep those days alive.

3.

And now the clock is striking,
And we must say good-bye,
So give three cheers for all those things
We held dear in Clinton High.

So here is a cheer for our High years,
And here's one for Clinton High,
And here's the last for the lad and the lass
That are still at Clinton High.

Acknowledgments

The Memorabilia Staff and all the members of the Class of 1925 are deeply grateful to the many friends whose aid and sympathy were invaluable assets in the production of this book. We wish especially to acknowledge our indebtedness to the following:

Miss Mildred A. Smith

Mr. Lewis S. Gordon

Mr. Raymond J. Dyer

Mr. John P. McGrail

The J. Carrol Brown Studio of Worcester

The Scanlon Press

All Our Advertisers

Saxifrage, Vol. II

Foreword

The following pages are devoted to the interests of business men who are believers in CLINTON HIGH ideals.

They do not seek a one-sided bargain,
They ask our support and they give us their aid.

They are real CLINTON HIGH men although many of them never knew as students, the spirit of dear old C. H. S. Let us help these men who believe in helping us.

READ THEIR ADVS.

Patronize these merchants.

Carry the traditions of CLINTON HIGH fair play and sportsmanship into all your dealings.
BACK the booster of C. H. S.

COMPLIMENTS OF

BIGELOW-HARTFOFD

CARPET COMPANY

GIBSON'S

MONUMENTAL WORKS

Constantly on hand the largest assortment of cemetery work to be seen in Worcester County

OUR MOTTO: "Fair Dealing and Fair Prices."

DEPOT SQUARE - CLINTON, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE GIFT AND FLOWER SHOP

157 CHURCH ST., CLINTON

Isbelle Sorenson Florence McCarty

——THE——

Scanlon Press

PRINTERS OF THIS YEAR'S CLASS BOOK

HIGH STREET, CLINTON

BROCKELMAN BROS., INC.

MARKETS AND STORES

Reliable Goods, Reasonable Prices, Courteous Service

FITCHBURG LEOMINSTER CLINTON
GARDNER NASHUA, N. H.

R. MAITLAND & SON

PLUMBING HEATING

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS

304-6 HIGH STREET CLINTON

COMPLIMENTS OF

BURKE'S

DRUG STORE

COMPLIMENTS OF

CLINTON

BATTERY EXCHANGE

COMPLIMENTS OF

COGAN FURNITURE

COMPANY

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. M. LEE

—COMPLIMENTS—

SCHLICKMAN'S

COMPLIMENTS OF

CLINTON THEATRE COMPANY

COMPLIMENTS OF

R. E. DICKSON

GROCERIES, MEATS,
and PROVISIONS

32 High St., Clinton

AYERS & HAMMOND

Real Estate, Insurance

Wachusett Building

62 High St., CLINTON

COMPLIMENTS OF

KILLEEN

The OPTICIAN

COMPLIMENTS OF

**HAMILTON &
BUTTERFIELD**

COMPLIMENTS OF

VICTORY TEXTILE COMPANY

WHEELER & SANFORD

CHEMICALS, DRUGS, PRESCRIPTIONS

New Philbin Block

56 HIGH STREET, CLINTON

THE BAZAAR CO.

KITCHEN and PANTRY

FURNISHINGS a Specialty

93 High St., Clinton, Mass.

FINNERTY'S

NEWS ROOM

Parker Fountain Pens, Books, Stationery and

MUSIC STORE

"WHO'S YOUR TAILOR?"

KENNEY'S

The Live Store

GENT'S FURNISHINGS

Union St. Around the Corner

GANNON & McKNIGHT

PLUMBING

—and—

HEATING

GREETINGS TO THE GRADUATES

May the spirit of success and happiness be yours in whatever field of endeavor you may choose to follow

Heaps of Graduation Gifts *Diplomas Framed*

DUANE'S

DISTINCTIVE JEWELRY AND ART GOODS

WERBER & ROSE

WE MAKE A HOME OUT OF A HOUSE

GLENWOOD RANGES

200 HIGH STREET CLINTON

MOORE'S

Fountain Pens

J. E. FAY

Newsdealer and Stationer

100 High St. Clinton

GRADUATION FOOTWEAR

Selected at

ALEXANDER & CUNNIS

Will Appeal to The Eye—The Pride—The Pocketbook

COMPLIMENTS OF

CLINTON CLOTHING COMPANY

Morris Long, *Prop.*

46-48 High St. CLINTON

Established 1892

DR. C. L. GRADY

DENTIST

49 High St. CLINTON

C. H. S. '10.

McQUAID BROS. CO.

THE HOME OF KUPPENHEIMER

GOOD CLOTHES

New Philbin Block Phone 1011-W CLINTON

CLINTON SHOE REPAIRING

46 High Street

QUICK SERVICE

SALVATORE DORIA

TO SEE SEE SEABURY

128 HIGH STREET CLINTON

COMPLIMENTS OF

HENRY P. KITTREDGE

PLUMBING HEATING VENTILATING

DRUGS HASTINGS

When you want the best in Drugs come to

THE HASTINGS PHARMACY

CLINTON'S LEADING DRUG STORE

DRUGS 106 High Street HASTINGS

ENGRAVED STATIONERY

for School, Class, and Societies

DANCE ORDERS PROGRAMS MENUS INVITATIONS

Ask for Samples

WARD'S

57-61 Franklin Street BOSTON

COMPLIMENTS OF

HOWE'S

John D. Hamilton, Prop.

COMPLIMENTS OF

WALLACE & CO.

"The BIG STORE"

Sanitary Cleaning and Repairing Shop

D. ZEIDEL

UP-TO-DATE TAILOR

Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty

139 High St. CLINTON

McNAMARA & COUGHLIN

Real Estate, Insurance

Office, Bank Block

77 High St. CLINTON

F. G. STOWERS & CO.

THE DAYLIGHT QUALITY STORE

WE ARE HERE TO BE OF *SERVICE*

AS WELL AS MAKE A *LIVING*

LET US BE OF SERVICE TO *YOU*

HILLS & WIESMAN

CLINTON'S CLOTHING CENTER

Leon M. Hills Alfred B. Wiesman

TRY US AND SEE

D. V. CARRUTH

Real Estate Insurance
Mortgages

109 High St., Clinton, Mass.

Telephone 189

COMPLIMENTS OF

RYDER'S MEN'S SHOP

27½ High Street

CLINTON, MASS.

JAMES H. CARR

PHARM. D.

DRUGGIST

High St., Clinton, Mass.

The *REXALL* Store

COMPLIMENTS OF

MAGREE LUNCH

151 High St., Clinton

THE SERVICE STORE

Hardware Spalding Athletic Equipment

E. O. PRATT & SON

119-125 High Street Tel. 224 CLINTON

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE CANDY SHOP

Dr. W. R. Shuttleworth
James M. Donnelly

154 High Street
CLINTON, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

HAGER & CO.

QUALITY GROCERS

Hamilton Square, Clinton

CUSTOM TAILOR
Made to Order Suits
American System

JOHN JOANIDES

DYEING, CLEANING, PRESSING
Don't Throw Away Your Old Suits—Bring Them to Me
Mechanic St. CLINTON

Dry Goods and Footwear
COMPLIMENTS OF
M. TAFT & CO.
Fancy Articles—Silks
Cottons—Lingerie
Hoisery
Mechanic St., Clinton

QUALITY & SERVICE

CLINTON LUNCH

92 High St. Clinton
W. A. Doyle J. T. Gallagher

OUR HI-SCHOOL SUITS

are Models of the Tailor's Art

J. W. FORRESTER & CO.

Bank Block CLINTON 27 Stores

J. J. NEWBERRY & CO.

THE BARGAIN CENTER OF CLINTON

New Philbin Block Clinton

COMPLIMENT OF

BRADY'S

RELIABLE DRUG

STORE

COMPLIMENTS OF

BOSTON

FRUIT COMPANY

TOWN--QUALITY STORE

Next to Hubbards

It's the "last" modelling and proportions, and the

"Anchored Arch" bridge construction that gives

ARCH PRESERVER SHOES their Name

DUNCANSON & SULLIVAN, INC.

PORTRAITS PHOTOGRAPHS

J. Carroll Brown

PHOTOGRAPHER OF '25

536A MAIN STREET WORCESTER, MASS.

Autographs